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NASBY IN EXILE.

The Confederate X Roads Sage in Europe

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XXIV.

The Land League in Ireland and What it is Doing and Proposes to do—Sample Bricks Showing English Justice to Irish Farmers.

CORK, IRELAND, Sept. 19, 1881.

THE LAND LEAGUE.

While the vilest possible oppression has been practiced upon the Irish for years, and while various plans have been proposed for the protection of the Irish people from the robbers who stole the land and the labor from the people, they have all failed, for various reasons. Generally it was the adoption of force to right their wrongs which always resulted in disaster.

Now I am a firm believer in the right of revolution, and the efficiency of blood letting. An oppressed people, after resorting to all other means to secure justice, are a set of dogs if they will not resort to force if circumstances are such as to justify it, but they are very foolish to engage in a hopeless struggle with superior power, when failure is inevitable.

The Irish movements of this kind were always ill advised. The Irish are a credulous people, both at home and abroad, and unprincipled men have taken advantage of this credulity to feather their own nests. Reckless men who were honest and who paid for their reckless patriotism with their lives have taken advantage of Irish unpleasantness, and England has always labored to goad them into open rebellion that she might have another excuse to rivet the chains more firmly upon their limbs, and have some sort of a justification for more sweeping confiscation and a more complete system of robbery.

It was for Charles Stewart Parnell and his coadjutors to organize a system of resistance to English oppression, in which force was not a factor, and rebellion not a part.

It was to organize the Irish people into a body, acting in perfect unison, the object being to resist passively, within the bounds of law, and to make an attack not upon the persons of the English landlords and the soldiery behind them, but upon their pockets. It proposed to compel some sort of justice by peaceable legal agitation, and making it the interests of the landlords to do at least some measure of justice to the tenantry, as the original owners of the soil are now called.

The plan was very simple. Before the days of the Land League the landlord always wanted to evict a tenant the moment he had converted the barren waste into arable land. Then after he had thrown the poor fellow and his family out upon the roadside he would offer him another farm further up the mountain, land in the same condition as that he had reclaimed 'stone and bog,' on which he could go and reclaim, he and his children after him, only to be evicted by some subsequent landlord, the tenant subsisting upon two meals of potatoes a day, and going naked, which is the regular thing for the tenant class in Ireland.

Under the old arrangement the tenant had no alternative but to bow his head and accept. He could not get away to America, for he hadn't a cent. (By the way these evictions always took place just as the crops were ready to harvest, and the crops being seized by the landlord the tenant was utterly destitute.) He was compelled by the circumstances of the case to accept the proposition, and he went up the mountain and built him a little cabin, and went to work to make another farm for his landlord to seize when it should be worth seizing.

The Land-League steps in and says to Pat—"You must not take another piece of bog to make good land of, for this robber (they didn't say 'robber' but that was the word they should have used) "Neither shall you starve. We will find you a cabin to live in and will allow you three shillings a week to live upon. Neither must you work for any Lord lest to secure the crops of an evicted tenant. Sit still and wait."

Thus the landlord finds himself in a bad way. True he has the stolen farm, but he wants more farms to steal, and the tenant refuses to go through that process any more, and his scheme of robbery is only half fulfilled.

Hence the determined effort of the Irish Government to break up the Land League. Hence the arrest of all the leaders.

It was the Land League that compelled Gladstone to give the Irish the new land law, for that astute statesman was clever enough to see that England could not hold the sympathy of a civilized world without some such measure. Whatever of good there is in the Land Act must be credited to the Land League, for England never yet did an act approximating justice except under compulsion.

IS THE LAND ACT GOOD FOR ANYTHING?

Whether the Land Act will afford any relief to Ireland is something yet to be determined. That it was not intended to do any good, originally, is evident from its provisions. It provides, in some sense, for what the Irish have been clamoring for for years, fair rent, fixity of tenure, and free sale. But the bill was so adroitly drawn that while on its face it gave the tenants these important rights, it was only a small class that can avail themselves of it, and this was the precise class that did not need it.

For instance no tenant can avail himself of the provisions of the act until all arrearages of rent are paid. Now, when it is taken into account that, owing to the repeated failure of crops for four years, to general distress and prostration there is owing from the tenants of Ireland to the landlords millions of pounds sterling, that the rent fixed is so high that saving anything beyond the merest and barest living is impossible, it will be seen by a mole-eyed man that the payment of this enormous arrearage is as impossible as it would be for the tenants to grapple with the National debt of England, and as whoso does not pay this arrearage cannot avail himself of the alleged "beneficial" land law, the number who can will be very few.

Then again there are hateful restrictions as to sale. There are all sorts of provisions let in here and there, which keeps the tenant as completely under the control of the landlord as he ever was.

The land bill is a very small tub thrown to a very large whale. It was intended to amuse two thirds of Ireland, appearing everything but meaning nothing. It was so constructed that well-to-do farmers could take advantage of it, and thus attach them to the landlords, while the others were to be oppressed still more mercilessly to make up from them what was lost on the others.

Buying and occupier, is a political maxim that was in vogue long before Mr Gladstone's time.

Because of the opposition of Parnell, Davitt, Healy, O'Connor and others to any forcible with Land Bills, or palliatives of any kind, and because the Land League seemed likely to put the landlords in danger of selling their yachts, dismissing a portion, at least, of their mistresses, giving up their town-houses, their boxes at the opera and their seats at gaming tables, it was decided that the Land League must be broken up. And so England went about it the same as she invaded Ireland at the beginning, the same as she invaded India, the same as she does everything. She couldn't blow Parnell from the mouth of a gun, but she could declare Land Leagueism sedition, and the leaders of the League promoters of sedition. And so where the League was strong she declared the County under martial law, and commenced her work in the regular way.

All letters addressed to members of the League were opened, all telegrams likewise, and every other way of gathering information concerning the movement was resorted to. Additional troops were thrown into the country, the constabulary was largely increased, and Ireland was made a camp.

It was not considered necessary to have any specific cause for arresting an Irishman or a sympathizing American. It was only necessary to have the individual to be arrested to be 'suspected of an intent to incite sedition,' and he was hustled off to jail immediately, without more consideration than a Comanche chief would feel in putting an arrow through a buffalo.

And when once in jail the victim might just as well make up his mind to a prolonged stay. There is no such thing as a trial, no habeas corpus, you are sent there on the order of the Home Secretary, and you stay there till some day when he happens to remember the transaction and thinks it best to release you.

I presume 10 years from now, after the Irish have all been driven out or starved to death, the then Home Secretary will be reminded some morning at breakfast by his Secretary, that there are a few thousands of prisoners in the various jails of Ireland dragged thither in 1881.

"Bless my soul," he will say, wiping his mouth with his napkin, "I shouldn't be at all surprised. Remind me of this next week, and I'll have it looked into."

THE LAND COURT.

Who knows what the Land Court will do? The three Commissioners are of the landlord class, and it may be set down as a fixed fact that the sub-commissions appointed by them for the different districts will not be selected from the suffering tenantry. Did ever man who had always been an oppressor, come to do justice of his own accord? The landlord had the right to fix the rent before—he has it now. Is it at all likely that he will reduce rent materially, now that he has as much power in his hands as ever?

THE TENURE CLAUSE.

Another feature in the bill which was put in in the interest of the landlords is that fixing the tenure of all lands leased under the act at 15 years. There must be a terrible decline in the value of Irish and English lands within the next two years, and that decline will go on steadily and surely till the vast unoccupied territory of the United States is covered with people. Last month nearly 70,000 emigrants landed at Castle Garden, which means that at least 30,000 new farms are to be opened up in the Spring in the West as the result of one month's emigration. These people have no rent to pay, they have to invest no capital in the fee simple of the lands they are to occupy, and hence have nothing to charge to interest account.

The land in Ireland must be all reclaimed before it will grow anything. How is the Irish farmer to compete in the production of food with the man who goes upon soil, virgin soil which has never known man, toil so rich that 'but to tickle it with a hoe it laughs with a harvest,' and which excels his in productiveness?

Every bushel of wheat raised in Nebraska is a reason for the reduction of rent in Ireland, or rather an abolition of all rents, which is the only cure for the distress in that country.

CAN THEY PAY RENT OR ARREARAGES?

What earthly show has a farmer to pay rent, and what earthly right has My Lord to exact it?

How can any one in the Parish of Gweedore pay rent? According to the census it has a population of 9,000, and this is the statement of an investigator into the condition of the people, reproduced by Mr. James Redpath in a recent publication:

The parishioners in this parish are in the most needy, hungry and naked condition of any people that ever came within the precincts of my knowledge. They are all Catholics and as poor as I shall describe, having, among them, no more than—

One cart, no wheel car, no coach or any other vehicle, 6 ploughs, 6 harrows, 8 saddles, 2 pillions, 11 bridles, 20 shovels, 32 ralues, 7 table forks, 16 chairs, 213 stools, 10 iron grapes, no swine, hogs or pigs, 27 geese, 3 turkeys, 2 feather beds, 8 chaff beds, 3 stables, 6 cow houses, 1 National school, no other school, 1 priest, no other resident gentleman, no counsel, no clock, 3 watches, 8 brass candlesticks, no looking glass above 3d. in price, no books, no spare, no fruit trees, no turnips, no parsnips, no carrots, no clover.

Or any other vegetable but potatos and cabbage, and not more than 10 square feet of glass in windows in the whole, with the exception of the chapel, the school house, Mr. Dombrain's house, and the constabulary barrack.

None of their either married or unmarried women can afford more than one shift, and the fewest number have any, and more than one-half of both men and women cannot afford shoes to their feet, nor can many of them afford a second bed."

I must omit one passage, as its too realistic description of peasant privation would shock American readers.

"Their beds are straw, green and dried rushes or mountain bent. Their bed clothes are either coarse sheets or no sheets and ragged filthy garments.

"They have no means of harrowing their land but with meadow rakes. Their farms are so small that from four to 10 farms can be harrowed in a day with one rake."

And this other case, as stated by Rev. Father Cummings, of Scottstown:

The land of this estate is wretchedly poor. Prof. Baldwin and Dr. Hepworth visited it and said it was "little short of the worst destitution of the West." This estate comprises the town lands of Banlloppy and Tonystacken.

About four years ago the following transaction took place between Mr. Hamilton and his tenants:

The farms were let as a whole—that is, each occupier took bog and arable by the bulk at so much rent. Mr. Hamilton, of late years, took the bog to himself, and let it at £20 an acre and upwards, to strangers from other estates; and, when the bog was cut, or partly cut, he demanded a rent of 1s. 6d. per acre for the spent bog. The people refused to pay it, as they considered it useless, and, having no guarantee, if they improved it, but the rent would be raised on them, they refused to take it. But by process of law they were compelled to take it, and in the struggle to keep it, failing to pay the rent, they were forced to leave it.

To be more specific, let me state the case of one of the tenants, Pat. M'Cardie. He held a quantity of land by bulk at the yearly rental of £8 8s. It was comprised of arable land and bog, both of which he used to his advantage. The landlord said to him, "Give me up seven acres of that bog, or I will send you an ejectment process." The tenant would not give it up, and the landlord sent him an ejectment process.

These are rather hard cases, and to soften the picture I give one not so hard, but one which shows how little the tenant has to expect from the Courts. This statement was given me yesterday and I know it to be true:

I held 200 acres of mountain land at Rightfield, near Skibbereen, in this County, at the yearly rent of £65, valuation £48. I held it for 21 years, from 1859 to 1880. My improvements during that period were valued by competent witnesses at £700. These improvements consisted of drainage, manuring, general reclamation, carting of sea sand, which is often carried the distance of 20 miles by Irish farmers for the purpose of improving their holdings, and as a reward for their industry when the lease expires they are taxed with their own industry in the shape of an addition of perhaps 100 per cent. of their even hitherto rack rent. I drained upwards of 35 acres of it.

On the 9th of January, 1878, a box of mine, containing all my private documents, rent receipts, etc., and $56 in cash, was burnt, owing to an accident, my daughter leaving the wick of a lighted candle drop into it at night when overhauling it looking for something. The rent was paid yearly. The last receipt was for the year ending March 25, 1877.

A Mr. Meade, of Dunmanway was agent over the property, and on his decease in February, 1878, he was succeeded by a Mr. Ware, Solicitor of the South Mall in the City of Cork, I went to him (Ware) with a year's rent, and not having the previous receipt to produce owing to the burning, he gave me only an acknowledgement for the money and refused to give a receipt. In January 1880, he served me with a writ of ejectment for 6 year's rent before the Superior Court, (this being the legal amount he could sue for according to our statute of limitation.) Pending the trial I met the landlord, Captain Caulfield Beamish of Ditchley, Little Island, near the City of Cork, he said "Make your mind easy, but send me a declaration as to how the receipts were lost, and I'll forgive you a half year's rent, give you a clear receipt and forgive you the costs of the writ."

I forwarded the declaration as suggested, which was made before John J. Beecher, of Lough Hyne, a Magistrate of the County Cork. Mr. Beecher knowing me for 21 years endorsed the declaration, saying he *believed every word of it.*

I also received a letter from the landlord, which I still hold, making the same offer as his verbal statement. You understand how I was thus prevented from defending the writ, never dreaming he would proceed with the case after above facts. Twenty-eight days after this he sent the Sheriff's chicer to me for possession. I refused. I held possession from that date up to the 10th of June, when the Sheriff and a force of police put me out, and broke all my furniture while doing so. I had four acres of wheat planted, potatos, etc., sown, and extensive preparations for further crops, as well as various heaps of manure; but all was lost to me by being ejected and thrown on the world with my family of eight. JEREMIAH DONOVAN.

Much good the landlord's verbal promise or even his written letter did Mr. Donavan. The landlord wanted the farm which Mr. Donovan had created, and he took it. There was a court for the landlord, but none for the tenant.

From these facts it will be gathered that the situation of the tenant is about this:

He has a Land Act which provides for a commission to fix matters between him and his landlord, which gives him fixity of tenure, a determined-upon rental, and an equitable interest in the improvements—

But—

The commission that fixes the rent is in the interest of the landlord, any court that he may apply to to remedy evasions of the act is in the hands of the landlords, the rental must be fixed now for 15 years, in the face of a certainty of a decrease in values, and no one can take advantage of what good there is in the act unless he clears up the arrearage he owes, or rather which is claimed of him, for no tenant in Ireland justly owes a cent to the robbers who stole his land originally, and compelled him to improve it for him afterward.

It strikes me Ireland has mighty little to expect from the Land act or any other act England may pass for the relief of that fearfully oppressed country.

It would be about as natural for a lion to apply a liniment to the bleeding antelope it holds in its claws as for the English Government to let go of a people who can be bled at all.

When the murdered East Indians are brought to life and re-instated in their possessions, when she refunds to all the Nations she has plundered and despoiled, what she has taken from them by force, I shall expect her to do something for Ireland, but not till then.

The old brigand spirit in her is too strong for anything like restitution, the robber instinct is too strong in her for anything like justice. England will do justice to Ireland when it is profitable for her to do so, and not before.

ONE MORE INSTANCE WHERE THE TENANT GOT THE BEST OF IT.

Another little instance, not a very large one, but enough to illustrate the power of the landlord over his victim, the tenant, occurred upon the estate of My Lord Leitrim, who is this minute where I hope never to go if there is a hereafter.

This worthy descendant of a very unworthy race had a very industrious tenant, whose farm he had been long coveting. But somehow he did not dare to take it by force, with the feeling there was in the country at the time, and so he fought a legal pretext. Now be it known that an Irish tenant is not permitted by the exceedingly paternal Government, under which he starves and goes naked, to make any improvements without the consent of the landlord. He cannot build an addition to his cabin (this condition is unnecessary, for he couldn't if he would), he cannot dig a ditch or do anything. This is the law, but it has never been enforced, for in the very nature of things the tenant would not do more than was profitable to himself and to the improvement of the land, and consequent enrichment of the landlord, who religiously raises the rent with every improvement that is made.

This tenant needed a ditch preparatory to the reclamation of a bog farther back, and had been putting in all his spare time for two years digging it. He did not suppose that My Lord would object to his improving the bog, to which the ditch was necessary.

One Saturday Mike was working in the ditch up to his knees in water when My Lord came riding by. He saw his opportunity. He knew the law.

"What are you doing?" he asked.

"Making the drain, sor," replied Pat, proudly, for it was a big thing he had undertaken.

"Who gave you permission to make a ditch on my land?" demanded My Lord.

"My fine fellow you have that dirt all back where you took it from, by Monday morning, or out you go."

Mike saw the trap he had fallen into. Before striking a spade he should have gone to My Lord's agent and got permission. But he was in for it, for he knew that My Lord had a legal excuse to rob him of his years of labor.

But the next morning he went to the chapel and interviewed the priest. The priest asked:

"If you get that earth back by Monday morning will you hold your hand?"

"Unless the ould—hat is My Lord doesn't kape his worrud."

"We'll try whether he does!" said the father.

And so the sermon that morning was a very short one and mostly devoted to Mick's case. At its conclusion the Father asked every man in the Parish to come at once with his spade and put that earth back. They came, thousands of them, and they wrought with a will, and long before Monday morning the drain was filled up as nicely as possible, and when My Lord came riding by again to see the drain, and give orders for the eviction of Mike, he found that his cruel alternative had been fulfilled as if by fairies.

An Irishman in Corduroy knee breeches with a spade in his hand and a short clay pipe in his mouth, would not make a very happy stage fairy, but he was a very serviceable fairy to Mickey.

Had Mickey not been so assisted he would have been evicted, and there would have been no appeal from it. He couldn't employ counsel to fight his battle, for he had nothing with which to pay counsel, and the Justice would be a landlord anyhow, who had other Mickeys to evict, and so Mick would have never gone into court at all, but would have accepted his fate in silence.

A cheerful state of affairs, surely.

And speaking of the possibility of paying the vast arrearages of rent that have already accumulated, I remember lately clad (that was nothing new) working for dear life in a soaking rain.

"How many hours do you work?" I asked.

"From day-light to dark, sor," was his answer, first peering around to see if speaking, to be sure that no one was listening to him. In free Britain it is dangerous for him to talk even of so small a matter as wages.

"And what are your wages?"

"Ten-pence a day, sor."

"Are you satisfied to work for so many hours for so little money?"

"Troth, sor, it would be better for my ould mother if I cud get that the year around."

Ten pence is about 19 cents. And understand he was not hoarded out of that pittance. He had to furnish his own food and his own bed. And yet he would have been thankful to the man who would have given him steady work at that price.

WHY SHOULD AMERICANS INTEREST THEMSELVES IN IRISH MATTERS?

What interest has an American in the condition of Ireland, except a general humanitarian regret that any one should be in misery and in distress?

Every American has a direct, personal, pocket interest in this matter. The principal opposition to the Chinese is the alleged fact that they do not consume their earnings here, but live on nothing, and when they have accumulated enough to make them comfortable take it all back to China, thus perpetually draining this country of its wealth. To a very small extent the complaint is just.

But where it applies to the Chinese a penny it applies to the Irish an hundred dollars. It is not the Irish in Ireland who support My Lord and My Lady and their flunkies, their mistresses and lovers, their horses and carriages, their yachts, and so forth.

Were it not for the Irish in America, there would be but precious little rent collected in Ireland, at all events much less than now.

There are ten millions of Irish in America, and every one of them is earning money. They are in every walk in life, from the professions down to railroad shovelling and servants in kitchens. The wealthy have, of course, brought their families all over, and have no tie but that of sentiment to connect them with their father land. But the vast army of hand-workers, male and female, cannot do this except by slow and painful accumulations, and these they are not allowed to make. Why? Because My Lord in England's mortgage on the Irish reaches across the Atlantic, through the love that every Irish man and woman bears his kindred, and the infernal grip of his iron hand is upon the heart strings of every girl in every kitchen, and every laborer in America.

I used to wonder why the Biddy in my kitchen came to me regularly once a month for a draft for the full half of her wages, to send to the old country. I wondered why she did not save her money against the day she married, that she might not come to her husband empty handed.

I found the reason in Ireland. Biddy could not see her father and mother turned out into the cold for the non-payment of the infamous rent, and so her money, which should have stayed in America, and be finally used in building a home of her own, went regularly across the Atlantic to help them out.

But the infernal ingenuity of the soul-grinders permitted it to do them very little good. For when an agent found that an Irish boy or girl was assisting his or her family, it took him very little time to discover the amount of the regular remittances and the rent was promptly raised to just that amount.

There is a constant flow of money going from America to Ireland, whence it is immediately transferred into the pockets of My Lord, his ruffian and pimp, the agent, getting his per centage.

Give Ireland justice and Ireland is self sustaining, and this frightful drain upon our industry ceases at once, and untold millions per year stay here to build up this country and make it.

This is the pocket reason for an American taking an interest in Irish affairs. We Americans are paying English rents. Money sent from America is squandered in Paris every minute.

HOW IRELAND IS MISREPRESENTED.

It is impossible that the truth about Ireland can be known except you go there to see it. There can be no dependence placed upon the press, for the Irish press is as effectually muzzled as that of Russia, and the English newspapers are all interested in the grand scheme of Irish robbery. They all have their share of the loot.

The first day I was in Dublin, I had three London newspapers in each of which it was gravely stated that there was no special trouble in Ireland, that everybody was contented and quiet.

I went to the south of Ireland and found two classes, one content and the other quiet. The landlords and their agents were content. The Irish who were quiet were all in the church yard, six feet under ground, driven there by starvation in a vain endeavor to fill by their labor the bottomless maw of British greed and rapacity.

They were very quiet—men and women starved to death generally are—after they are happily dead. But in the next world their murderers will find them lively enough I warrant you. Before the last tribunal they will have no soldiery to protect them, and before that tribunal the suffering multitude will have a hearing. In that day I had much rather be Pat or Biddy, starved to death, than My Lord with his castle, his town houses, and his flunkies. He can't take those with him. All there was of him on earth that will go with him in the hereafter will be the record of his crimes. And it will be made very warm for My Lord and his Agent, very warm indeed.

His Native Land.

Cincinnati Commercial.

Nasby is preparing to love his native land better than ever. That is the fashionable effect foreign travel has on the intellectual classes of our robust people.

NASBY IN EGGSILE.

The Confedrit X Roads Sage in Eurone.

...e Pike's ...s has been cured of rheuma... by St. Jacobs Oil.

A Savings Bank Robbed.

ST LOUIS Nov. 16—Despite the efforts of the police to conceal the affair, it became known that the Biddle Market Savings Bank was robbed of upwards of $6,000. The trick was played by four men. One sat in a buggy outside and left in for the bookkeeper. Francis Petzmeyer. The latter came out and was engaged in conversation about a suppositious trust fund for some moments. In the meantime the attention of the cashier, Fred Mock, was engaged by a confederate, who made pretense of depositing several hundred dollars, but finally took the roll away to have it recounted. When all the parties had gone it was discovered that a drawer in the rear portion of the store had been robbed of several packages of money, aggregating over $6 000. So far no arrests have been made.

Be was Prudent.

San Francisco Post.

A new boarder at the Occidental gazed fixedly at his plate, the other morning, and then said:

"Is there a reliable physician stopping in this house?"

"Yes, sir," said the waiter.

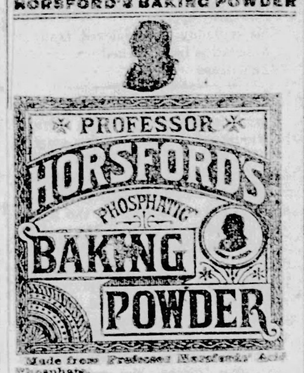
"Good surgeon, too; eh?"

"Believe so, sir."

"Then, just see if he is in his room before I start in on this breakfast. I had a brother choked to death on a steak like that once, and I'm bound to take all the necessary precautions."

THE Dover Egg Beater is advertised in our columns. Notice the extraordinary warrant. The manufacturers mean every word of it.

HORSFORD'S BAKING POWDER



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VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM, OF LYNN, MASS.

Yours Truly Lydia E. Pinkham

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

Is a Positive Cure

for all those Painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best female population.

It will cure entirely the worst form of Female Complaints, all ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, and the consequent Spinal Weakness, and is particularly adapted to the Change of Life.

It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors there is checked very speedily by its use.

It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach. It cures Bloating, Headache, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion.

That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use.

It will at all times and under all circumstances act in harmony with the laws that govern the female system.

For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex this Compound is unsurpassed.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND is prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue Lynn, Mass. Price $1. Six bottles for $5. Sent by mail in the form of pills, also in the form of lozenges, on receipt of price, $1 per box for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Send for pamphlet. Address as above. Mention this Paper.

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure constipation, biliousness and torpidity of the liver. 25 cents per box.

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IN EITHER LIQUID OR DRY FORM

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THE LIVER, THE BOWELS, AND THE KIDNEYS.

WHY ARE WE SICK?

Because we allow these great organs to become clogged or torpid, and poisonous humors are therefore forced into the blood that should be expelled naturally.

KIDNEY WORT

WILL SURELY CURE

KIDNEY DISEASES,

LIVER COMPLAINTS,

PILES, CONSTIPATION, URINARY DISEASES, FEMALE WEAKNESSES, AND NERVOUS DISORDERS,

by causing free action of these organs and restoring their power to throw off disease.

Why suffer Bilious pains and aches?

Why tormented with Piles, Constipation?

Why frightened over disordered Kidneys?

Why endure nervous or sick headaches?

Use KIDNEY-WORT and rejoice in health.

It is put up in Dry Vegetable Form, in tin cans one package of which makes six quarts of medicine. Also in Liquid Form, very Concentrated, for those that cannot readily prepare it.

It acts with equal efficiency in either form.

GET IT OF YOUR DRUGGIST. PRICE, $1.00

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We give above a correct likeness of this well known and successful physician and surgeon, who has made a life-long study of Nervous Diseases and the Diseases of the Skin, and he now stands in the highest rank, as authority on those special and distressing diseases. In the course of his practice he discovered what now are renowned in medical practice, viz: a combination of Celery and Chamomile in the shape of Pills. They are used by the profession at large, and constantly recommended by them.

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RUPTURE

TO BE DEALT ON THE SQUARE.

DR. BEACH

How to Make Money in the Clothing Business.

Detroit Free Press.

Yesterday morning a tall young man of 20 landed at the Union Depot, with a bundle under his arm, and after three or four minutes spent in getting his bearings he walked up Jefferson avenue and turned into a clothing store.

"Do you vish to try on some coats and vests for a dollar?" asked the proprietor, as he rushed from behind the counter.

"No, I guess not. Do you deal on the square?"

"My front, dot is exactly vhat I does. I vas so squsre dot I le.e $3,000 last year. Can I sell you an overcoat for $10?"

"No, I guess not. Here is an overcoat that I bought of you four weeks ago."

"Bought of me?"

"Yes, I think you are the man. When I got it home, we found that it was moth eaten. I can pick it to pieces in a dozen places."

"Is dot bossible! Und how much you pay?"

"Eight dollars."

"My stars! Und vhat you want now?"

"I want my money back."

"Vhell—vhell. My frent I, am sorry for you. You seem like an honest poy, and it vhas too bad."

"Yes, it was a swindle, and I want my money back."

"Dear me, but I vish you vas here yesterday. Let me explain to you. You bought dot coat four weeks ago?"

"Yes, four weeks ago to day."

"Vhell, I had sold oudt to my cousin Philip shust one day before. Philip ish not a square man."

"What have I got to do with Philip?"

"Let me explain. In dree days Philip makes assignment to my brudder Louis. Dot Louis is a leedle off. He would shat your eye-teeth away from you."

"Yes, but I haven't anything to do with Louis."

"Let me explain. Louis kept der place a week, und he gif a shattel mortgage to my fadder-law, and vhas bounced out."

"I don't know anything about that.'

"Let me explain. My fadder-law was took mit a fit and died, and he leaf me to place to my wife. My wife vhas gone to Europe for two years, and she leaf me as agent. Now you see how it was. I gan not tell you who sold dot coat. May be it vhas Philip, may be Louis, may be be my fadder-law. It couldn't haf been me, for I vhas in Shicago, if you leave dot coat I will write to my wife. She is square, shust like me, and may be she writes back dot you can take a linen duster and two white vests and call it all right."

"Say, this is a sneaking swindle," exclaimed the young man.

"Maybe it vhas. Philip vhas a great liar."

"I'll go to the police!"

"Vhell, dot is all right; maybe der police vhill help me catch Louis. I shust found oudt last night dot he cut all der hind buttons off all der coats in der store before he left."

"If you step out doors I'll mash you."

"Vhel, I like to oblige, but you see I vhas only agent for my wife."

"Well, you'll hear from me again and don't you forget it!" said the victim as he went out.

"I hope so—I hope so. I like to make it all right. I vhas only agent for my wife, but I feel so square dot I take dot coat back for $8 if you vhant to trade it out in paper collars!"

A Long Sentence.

St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Recently a New Jersey embezzler who had gathered unto himself $2,000 belonging to other people, was awarded 12 years in the penitentiary. This is Jersey justice. Under this rule Cashier Baldwin, of Newark, will go up for 12,500 years. As Mr. B is somewhat advanced in life, and has hitherto borne an excellent reputation, he will probably be pardoned at the expiration of the first half of his term.

JACK'S HEROINE.

A Tale of the Indian Mutiny.

Lady's Journal.

The rising at Bandermunda was under the management of a Sepoy called Shere Eli, the father of Seeta. As far as could be made out, his plans were good and promised success. The battery at the Fort had hitherto kept the surrounding country in awe and subjection. He proposed that it should be seized, turned upon the barracks and then moved to Delhi. The conspiracy spread far and wide; all was seemingly quiet, and the English were unsuspecting. The ball at the colonel's house promised a splendid opportunity, for there would be slain at once and in silence the leader of the hated Feringhees. Joined by the insurgent Sepoys and the inhabitants, Shere Eli would sweep on to the barracks and massacre the English, for, aided by the powerful battery that was to be captured by the confederates at the Fort, he expected small resistance. A regiment cut to pieces and artillery captured—what could be a grander exploit? The men round the Fort looked eagerly from the hills to where the colonel's house lay, waiting to see it burst into flames as their brethren captured it; but the signal did not appear.

Only the night before had Shere Eli announced his plans; and, when all the chieftains were gone and he was left alone, he found that his daughter had overheard what had passed. He cursed her as he dragged her from behind the pile of mats, half-drawing his dagger from his belt, for well he knew that a woman must never be trusted. The poor girl did not ask mercy for herself, but piteously implored it for the "Sahib Waring," if for none other. Bending his great shaggy brows, the stern man looked down on the shrinking figure at his feet.

"Is that the Feringhee that pulled you out from the river when the crocodile approached you?" he asked, jeeringly. "Then may the fires that modlin priest once made me believe in consume me alive if I let him live! I hate him worse than them all! He was the man who found me drunk and got for me those bitter stripes from that accursed lash!"

He said no more, but obtained an old rope and bound her hand and foot, and then went out to join his small patrolling band. But Shere Eli did not count on the love of woman. She gnawed the rope through and rushed to the barracks to ask for the "Sahib Waring."

The sentry was not tipsy, but he had had some drink. He chucked the girl under the chin and dropped his musket to kiss her; but she escaped from him and wandered out on to the road.

"I must warn him—I must save him!" That was what she kept saying to herself in an aimless sort of way.

Meantime crouched behind the bank at the roadside, three men watched the guests go home, scarcely able to keep their hands off the triggers of their guns. Shere Eli glared down upon the two officers strolling along so carelessly toward him, crawling down to watch them the better. Then his eyes detected the white figure in front. He saw the chase and the capture; he knew who it was, and, with a mighty oath, rushed back to his two comrades.

"We are lost!" he cried, excitedly—"betrayed! We must shoot them now, or there will be no chance!"

The other two were also watching the party in front, and they understood what their leader meant.

"Nay, but," said Babbo Ram, the second in command and a cautious man, "there will be a better ambush higher up. It is a far shot from here and is an uncertain one. Let us see which way they go."

So dark was it under the trees that they could only make out Seeta's white figure, and so missed Cecil when he set out for the Fort, running in the shade and out of sight in a moment.

"They are going to the colonel's bungalow!" cried Babbo Ram. "We have them safe!"

As they sat waiting in the gorge, Mammoo, the third, suddenly exclaimed that there were only two persons coming, and one was Seeta. Shere Eli gave vent to a torrent of oaths, and was scarcely pacified when Babbo Ram declared that only one man had met Seeta.

"By my soul, there were two!" he growled. "I saw them running!"

So they waited, and fired; but the result was not what they anticipated.

Once in the road, Shere Eli's fears redoubled. He could swear there were two men. The other was gone to warn the Fort, he was sure. How had they managed to miss them?

He bent down over the still white figure lying in the dust and struck it on the mouth.

"Lie there!" he muttered. "It was I who shot you, and I am glad. I always hated you—faithless she-devil, like your mother before you!"

As he bent forward in his eagerness to see the Englishmen coming, the light had struck his gun-barrel, and Seeta had seen it; so that he himself had destroyed her.

Ay, she was accursed from her very birth, accursed in his eyes since the day he had come home to find an English sahib in his cottage. Could he ever forget the mad rush that he had made on the villain, and how the Englishmen's cruel, relentless fists had been dashed in his face, casting him bleeding and breathless to the ground? Could he ever forget rising to find his wife gone and his babe lying crying beside him? In his madness he struck his child then; and he struck her now as she looked up at him with stony eyes, his bullet through her heart. She was faithless—faithless like her mother—faithless to the end.

All was not lost yet. He would place Babbo Ram in the jungle road, leave Mammoo in the gorge, and he himself would go to the cutting, only to kill the messenger, and then he would be off to his men to lead them to the colonel's bungalow. None should escape his fury. What would be the good of the captain's warning if they attacked at once? The others would see the lights burning and wait; but when the flames arose they would understand the signal. All depended on him. As for that babbling fool Babbo, placed by his influence next in command, he hated him—incompetent, unstable, timid animal!

All this occurred to him as he ran along toward the cutting. The jungle road and the cutting joined each other at right angles, and then the latter appeared as if it were continued straight down the hill toward the c

THE WEEKLY BLADE

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubr's.

TOLEDO, O., THURSDAY, NOV. 24.

OUR CLUB LIST.

We have made arrangements with the publishers enabling us to send the BLADE and either of the following publications for the prices annexed, (postage pre-paid):

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Rural New Yorker	2 00	3 50
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In making this proposition we stipulate that we must receive at the SAME TIME one subscriber to THE BLADE for each copy of any other publication ordered from the list. They need not both be sent to the same person, not even to the same Postoffice and in renewing their subscriptions, old as well as new subscribers may avail themselves of the offer.

PERSONS AND THINGS.

If it could be possible that skimmed milk is best for food, cows would give it that way.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

The man who hesitates is lost. That is why Charley Ross hesitates about coming back.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

The British crow over the fact that "the sun never sets on their possessions." If the sun ever sets on the British possessions, it will knock them higher than a kite.—*Puck.*

According to the *Christian Union*, Mr. Ingersoll knows no more about the Christian religion than a boy would know of a chestnut from pricking his fingers with the burr.

At St. Louis, Thomas J. Wharton, jr., took up an oyster, said: "This is the kind of oyster Walter Brooks choked to death on," tried to swallow it, and was choked to death.

Philadelphia *News*: In Italy they license hand organs which are in tune. A discordant note is not permitted. Hand organs which can't get a license are shipped to this country.

The Custer monument has been erected on the battle-field upon which the General fell. It is of granite, in the form of a low obelisk. It bears the names of all who died in Custer's fight.

"Wind in Nebraska!" said the dusty traveler as he ran the prongs of his fork into the free lunch; "well, I should say the wind did blow in Nebraska. I have sat by the roadside many a day watching it blow ten-penny nails out of the fences."—*Chicago News.*

Reeling along till he reached the footpath a drunken man put his hand on the shoulder of a passer-by. "I say, mister, which is t'other side of the street?" "Why, over there," said the man appealed to, pointing to the opposite side. "Why—why—hic—that's just what the chap told me over there."

Field Marshal Count Moltke recently visited Schleswig-Holstein with a numerous staff, and located the sites of the various forts that are to defend the land side of Kiel, the chief naval harbor of Germany. There are to be 11 forts on the surrounding hills, and work on them will commence next Spring. The Imperial fort building fund amounts to $14,000,000 to meet the expense.

The Court (sardonic)—Prisoner, how did you have the audacity to break into the man's house at midnight and rob him? Prisoner (plaintively)—But, Your Honor, last time I was before you, you wanted to know how I could have the audacity to rob a man on the highway at high noon! When do you want me to get in my work?—*French Paper.*

King Ludwig of Bavaria took a fancy the other day to see how his fairy palace on the shores of Chiemsee was growing, and accordingly desired that the scaffoldings surrounding the still unfinished building should all be removed. He came, looked, nodded approvingly, and left in a quarter of an hour. It took a week to replace the forest of poles, etc., and then the fairy Schloss is being rapidly completed.

The French are notoriously an ingenious people. The dearth of game this season has created a new craze. The pates of pheasants, partridges, and similar birds is extracted by a process impervious to the buyer of the birds, and the juices, placed in hermetically-sealed bottles, are subsequently used to give a gamey flavor to entrees of pigeons and chickens, which are represented, and, above all, charged for, as the real article.

The six healthiest cities in the United States are said to be in the order following: Knoxville, New Haven, Portland, San Francisco, Cleveland, and Lawrence. The unhealthiest: Charleston, Memphis, Lynn, New York and St. Louis. St. Petersburg is the unhealthiest city in the world, and is followed by Malaga, Alexandria, Warsaw, and Buda Pesth. In New York the deaths exceed the births by 1,000 a month, or 12,000 a year.

In a museum is a dog that was brought from Lapland. He was at first perceptibly homesick and unhappy. But one day, straying into the room where among other figures, sits a Laplander in his sledge, the poor dog uttered a yelp of delight, bounded to the figure's side and crouched on the floor, evidently thinking he had found a home. No coaxing could call him away, and he remains by his master's side to this day.

The Pall Mall *Gazette* has been asked to contradict the statement which has gone the round of the American papers that Don Carlos intends to settle permanently in Mexico. Several Mexicans suggested to him after his recent expulsion from France that he should fix his residence in their country, where they assured him he would meet with a cordial welcome, and Don Carlos, in declining their offer, said that if great and important duties did not compel him to remain in Europe he should certainly accept the Mexican hospitality.

The Guiteau Jury.

Washington Dispatch.

John P. Hamlin, a tall, silver-haired, thoughtful faced, conscientious American, a restaurant keeper.

Frederick W. Brankenburg, a little, excitable, black-haired, honest German, a cigar manufacturer.

Henry J. Bright, a broad-shouldered, bright faced, comfortable-looking, keen-witted American, a retired merchant.

Charles J. Stewart, merchant.

Thomas H. Langley, grocer.

Michael Stephens, grocer.

Samuel P. Hobbs, plasterer.

George W. Gales, architect.

Ralph Wormley, laborer.

W. H. Branner, grocer.

Thomas Henshaw, machinist.

Joseph Prather.

All the jurors are intelligent, educated thinking men. They are all Christians. There are no Masons and no office-holders or office-seekers among them. Most of them are men of family, and all are respected residents of the District. Taken as a whole the jury is one of the best ever impaneled here.

The Opinion of Sir Robert Christison, Physician to Her Majesty, the Queen, etc., etc.

Liebig Co's Coca Beef Tonic with sherry wine, iron and quinine is a remarkable preparation. It contains the nutritive elements of the muscular fibre, blood, bone, and brain of carefully selected, healthy bullocks dissolved in rare old cherry wine. To be precise, each tablespoonful contains the nutritive elements of one ounce of choice beef, one grain and a half of pure quinine, and two grains of iron. It also embodies a concentrated extract of Coca, a South American tonic of which Sir Robert Christison, M. D., F. R. S., Physician to Her Majesty the Queen, says: "The properties of this wonderful plant are the most remarkable of any known to the medical world. From repeated personal trials I am convinced that its use is highly beneficial and tonic." The price of Liebig Co's Coca Beef Tonic is $1 per bottle. This may seem high, but when its composition and quality are considered, the price is no higher than is can honestly be prepared for. The Liebig Company offers no cheap preparations. Only honest goods at honest prices.

RECENT LITERATURE.

BOOK OF THE BLACK BASS. By Dr. James A. Henshall. Comprising its Complete and Scientific Life Histories. Together with a Practical Treatise on Angling and Fly-Fishing, and a Full Account of Tools, Tackle and Implements. Robert Clark & Co., Cincinnati. Price $3.

This is a very carefully prepared treatise upon a well known game fish, inhabiting almost all the waters within the United States; and to which Dr. Henshall has given more attention, than any man who has written upon the subject. The devotion of nearly 500 pages to this species of the *Microperturs* family, leads us to believe the Doctor in his enthusiasm is commending the Black Bass to the notice of anglers as the coming game fish for the lovers of the rod and line. It may succeed the *Salmo fontinalis* or brook trout, but can never supplant it in the estimation of old anglers, who have been thrilled with the excitement of a rise and plunge of that graceful beauty.

The brook trout, however, as remarked by the author, is fast receding before the march of civilization, and must soon become extinct, except where cultivated in private waters. The facilities for reaching its native haunts, by railroads and steam navigation have brought the enemy to his very door, so that even now a creel can only be filled with much labor and a skilful hand.

The Black Bass is more easily found and fished for, as he lives and thrives in lakes, ponds and large streams, approachable by boats, where the angler may take on his ease and fish at his leisure.

With proper legal protection in the spawning season there is very little danger of any diminution in its numbers. Its recent introduction into new waters, and its wonderful increase where introduced, entitle it to all the prominence given it in the treatise before us. The author's experience in angling for the Black Bass in different sections of the United States entitles him to speak with authority. In our plain English we have always known the Small mouthed Black Bass as *the* Black Bass, and the Large mouthed, as the Cove Bass, and by these names in this region they are generally known by the unscientific sportsman. It was hoped when Professor Jordan in his Manual of Vertebrates, called the Large mouthed, *Micropterus pallidus*, and the Small-mouthed *M. salmoides*, that there should be an end to new names, and these should be accepted as a finality. But one author has introduced new designations, calling the Large-mouthed, *M. salmoides*, and the Small-mouthed, *M. Dolomieu*, and giving satisfactory authority for the change. The scientific world should hold a convention and fix upon a name acceptable to all and not put us to the trouble of ransacking the whole vocabulary of authors, to learn what sort of fish is meant by the names given it by different writers. What matters it whether the Large-mouthed is called *Grysles nigricans*, and the Small-mouthed is called *G. nigricans*, of Garlick, the *Micropterus pallidus* and the *M. salmoides* of Jordan, or the Large mouth *M. salmoides*, and the Small mouthed *M. Dolomieu* of Henshall? Dr. Henshall claims that priority of naming the fish should be respected, and in that case, Lacepede the eminent French naturalist should stand as godfather to *M. Dolomieu*. Let us have peace.

The book contains much valuable information upon the culture, and the stocking of our lakes and streams with the bass.

Part Second gives a very minute description of the tackle and implements, constituting the complete angler's outfit, habits of the fish, and the most successful methods in its capture.

Part Third gives directions for trolling, fly fishing, the philosophy of angling etc., a branch of this art in which the Doctor seems to be at home. The book on the whole is a very readable one, is a valuable addition to our fish literature, and an indispensable companion to the complete angler. E. D. P.

THE HUDSON. By Wallace Bruce. Illustrated by Alfred Fredericks. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston.

This is an exquisitely gotten up holiday book, fit to grace the table of the most fastidious bibliophile. The literary matter is a delightful, easy-flowing descriptive poem by Wallace Bruce, who is rapidly taking a high rank among our American poets. He tells in graceful numbers of the beauties of the Kaatskills, the Adirondacks, the Highlands, Tappan Zee—sings of their varying aspects morning, noon and night, and tells of the fascinating legends and stera history in which the grand old river is so rich. The following descriptive of the Kaatskills gives an idea of the verse:

The Catskills to the northward rise
With massive swell and bowing crest,
The old time "mountains of the skies,"
The threshhold of eternal rest.
Where Manitou once lived and reigned
Great Spirit of a race gone by,
And Ontiora lies embalmed,
With face uplifted to the sky.
The dream-land, too, of later days,
Where Rip Van Winkle slept in peace,
Wrapped up in deep poetic haze,
A twenty years of sweet release.
Av, burning years! a Nation's forge!
To wake to freedom grown to more;
To find robbed Vulcan "Valley George"
Above she old familiar door.

The illustrations are simply exquisite, and given with lavish profusion.

Rescued from Death.

William J. Coghlin, of Somerville, Mass., says: In the fall of 1876 I was taken with Bleeding of the lungs followed by a severe cough. I lost my appetite and flesh, and was confined to my bed. In 1877 I was admitted to the hospital. The doctors said I had a hole in my lung as big as a half dollar. At one time a report went round that I was dead. I gave up hope, but a friend told me of Dr. William Hall's Balsam for the Lungs. I got a bottle, when to my surprise, I commenced to feel better, and to-day I feel better than for three years past.

"I write this hoping every one afflicted with Diseased Lungs will take Dr. William Hall's Balsam, and be convinced that Consumption Can be Cured. I can positively say it has done more good than all the other medicines I have taken since my sickness.

FOR THE LADIES.

A Missouri lady has a collection of 17,000 spools.

"Can you look me in the face, Clara, and say that?" asked Fred. Said Clara, "I'm telling you the truth, Fred; but I'd rather not look you in the face, Fred; indeed, I wouldn't. Mr. Easel, the artist, says we should avoid looking upon anything but the beautiful."

Hortense Schneider, Grande Duchesse de Gerolstein, has become possessed of a real title. She was lately married in the quiet parish church of Vanves to the Comte de Biome, and is now spending her honeymoon in Italy.

A Canada backwoodsman promised to send the minister 50 pounds of maple sugar for marrying him. Time passed on, and no maple sugar arrived to sweeten the minister's household. Some months later he saw the newly married husband in the Town, and ventured to remind him: "My friend, you did not send the maple sugar you promised." With a saddened countenance he looked up and replied: "To tell you the truth, Governor, she isn't worth it!"

It was in one of the large dry goods stores. The saleswoman had been handing downard opening boxes for the last half an hour. "No," said the lady, finally; "I think I won't purchase to-day." "Of course not," replied her victim behind the counter; "I didn't expect you to purchase, you know. You only wanted to look at the goods. Another lady asked you to step in and see what we had. Of course you can't tell whether anything here will suit her till you see her again. You are only the one thousand four hundred and sixty-seventh person who has come in to day just to look at the goods for that lady. When she comes in herself she will probably order the whole establishment sent to her residence. If she doesn't take the whole establishment, she will at least buy a paper of pins, a skein of thread or some equally large purchase. Oh, no; of course I didn't expect you to purchase. No trouble to show goods, you know." And the lady flounced out, and the saleswoman got things in order just in time for the one thousand four hundred and sixty-eighth emissary of that mythical lady who is forever sending her friends into the stores to just look at the goods for her.—*Boston Transcript.*

The New York *Clipper* lately cited the case of Capt Jacob Schmidt, of Tompkinsville, Staten Island, N. Y., who had been a great sufferer with rheumatism for many years. He used St. Jacobs Oil with splendid success.

MOTHER SHIPTON.

The History of Her So-Called Prophecy.

M. A. Conway, in Harper's Magazine for December.

There has recently come under my own personal observation evidence of the extreme anxiety of the common people to verify any alleged extraordinary phenomenon. Fifteen years ago one Charles Hindley, while editing certain old and worthless pamphlets that were hawked about London 200 years ago, much as Zadkiel's Almanac is now, conceived the

WASHINGTON, Nov. 14.

At 10 o'clock precisely Judge Walter S. Cox entered the Criminal Court room and Court was declared formally opened by the Crier. Immediately thereafter Guiteau was brought into the Court room by the Marshal and his deputies. He looked in much better condition, physically and otherwise, than when he last appeared in the same room to plead to the indictment; still he had the same restless, furtive expression which characterized him before. He was at once relieved of his handcuffs and took his seat beside his sister, Mrs. Scoville. The Court room was crowded.

District Attorney Corkhill, Porter, of New York, and Dairdge, of Washington, appeared for the prosecution; and Scoville and Leigh Robinson for the defense. Smith was present to represent the Attorney General.

One of Guiteau's first movements was to thrust his hand into one of his pockets and half take out a roll of paper. Scoville, however in dumb play, ordered him to put it back, and he did so.

Then the District Attorney declared the readiness of the prosecution to proceed with the case.

Robinson then arose to make a plea for still more time to prepare the defense, which appeared not to meet the approval of Guiteau. All the time that Robinson was speaking Guiteau was carrying on what appeared to be a remonstrance with Scoville, who was apparently trying to quiet and suppress him. At the close of Robinson's speech Guiteau insisted on being heard, he said he was not aware that a postponement was to be requested; he desired to be heard in his own behalf at the very threshold of the case; so far as he was concerned, he said, he did not want fun ther time; he was ready to try the case now.

Owing to the opposition of Scoville and prisoner to the application of Robinson for an extension of time, the Court stated that for the present the case should proceed as far at least as the swearing of the jury was concerned, and then would consider the question of extension.

About 11 o clock the work of obtaining a jury was begun. The three who first presented themselves were disqualified—two on the ground they had formed fixed opinions on the case, and the other on the ground he had conscientious scruples on the subject of capital punishment.

In examining jurors Scoville went over a large range of questions as to their religious and political belief.

Guiteau's performances in Court today seem to have convinced a few persons that he is really crazy, but the general opinion is that he overdid his acting—that the same shrewdness with which he planned the assassination and his escape from the mob prompted him to his line of conduct this morning, with the view of backing up his plea of insanity by his actions. He was undoubtedly much excited, especially when two policemen seized him. He threw them off violently and told them to mind their own business, that he proposed to conduct his own case.

The course of Robinson, associate counsel, in asking for a postponement and for additional counsel without consulting Scoville, his chief, is commented on as unusual in practice. Scoville says such a proceeding is unheard of and that he will retire from the case if Robinson is permitted to continue.

Five Jurors have been obtained and sworn in. Their names and occupations are as follows: John P. Harlin, restaurant keeper; Fred W. Brandenberg, cigar

story of Mother Shipton's birth from the unhallowed marriage of her mother with the devil; the prodigies which attended her infancy, such as her cradle being found suspended up the chimney with the child in it without visible means of support, and her reading a book at first sight; and then the prophecies after the fact forged in the 17th century, followed by those forged in this 19th century. The fact is notable that on the placards and on the book cover the thing made most prominent is the prediction that the world is to come to an end in 1881. This is the most fascinating item. It is notorious that English mines have within these recent years remained vacant for 24 hours where Zadkiel's Almanac had predicted an explosion on that day; and it is not at all unlikely that, after he growing interest in the events of 1881, if that year shall be passed without an explosion of the planet, Mother Shipton will be blown as sky high as in the picture, and a world of delusions will come to an end.

What is more unsupported denial against the vast number of facts built into the pyramid whose apex Hindley selects to pedestal his lie? Toward the close of the 15th century—certainly more than a generation after the date given above, 1448—lived the woman who became known as Mother Shipton, whose repute as a prophetess, however, rests upon nothing earlier than 1641. At that time a pamphlet appeared with this title: "The Prophesie of Mother Shipton. In the Reign of King Henry the Eighth. Foretelling the death of Cardinall Wolsey, the Lord Percy and others, and also what should happen in ensuing times. London. Printed for Richard Lownde at his shop adjoining the Ludgate. 1641." On the title page is a nearly full length and very coarse wood-cut, not of the conventional "witch" out of the mediæval country woman. The book was evidently forged, probably by the "astrologer" of the time, Lily, and it is to be feared that the evidences of the forgery 200 years ago set an all too tempting example before the artful editor of 1862. As a specimen of the "Prophesie," I have transcribed from the ancient book itself the concluding sentences: "Then shall be in the North that one woman shall say unto another, Mother, I have seen a man to-day, and for one man there shall be a thousand women; there shall be a man sitting upon St. James' Church Hill weeping his fill; and after that a ship come sailing up the Thames till it come against London, and the Master of the ship shall weep, and the Marriners shall aske him why hee weepeth, seeing hee hath made so good a voyage, and hee shall say, Ah, what a goodly Citie this was! none in the world comparable to it, and now there is scarcely left any house that can let us have drinke for our money." This was Lily's great and only hit—if, as is probable, he wrote the book—for the great fire of London occurred 25 years later, and the astrologers had no difficulty in putting that and this together. The last lines in the book are these:

"Unhappy hee that lives to see these days;
But happy are the dead, Shipton's wife says."

A Lucky Pump Maker.

A recent number of the Washington (D. C.) *Post* gives an interesting sketch how one Augustus De Grummunk, driven out of the pump manufacturing business at the National Capital owing to the general introduction of Potomac River water, was in his financial desperation led to venture sending a dollar to M. A. Dauphin, New Orleans, La., and in return obtained $15,000, having received in return half of ticket No. 7,240 in the 137th monthly drawing of the Louisiana State Lottery on October 11. This good luck of a worthy Washingtonian will tempt many to correspond with the beneficent M. A. Dauphin, New Orleans, prior to the Grand Semi-Annual Distribution of over half a million of dollars on December 13, under the sole control of Gens. G. T. Beauregard, of Louisiana, and Jubal A. Early, of Virginia, and some one else will be put in history in like manner.

REDDING'S RUSSIA SALVE meets with wonderful success in all cases of skin diseases.

AT THE WHIPPING POST.

A Scene Not Far from Malvern Hill.

How a Negro Took His Punishment for Stealing, With Some Comments on the Reforming Influence of a Cowhide.

Correspondence Detroit Free Press.

"Did you ever see a public whipping?"

"No."

"Well, let's ride over to Glendale, Old Turner is going to 'peel' a victim this afternoon."

I was at Malvern Hill, and Glendale is a hamlet about four miles away. As we rode along the highway we found our-

Several camping of quite a number cussed on their statements who were firm and decided opinions, One de the believed that Guiteau ought to be hanged, and another would require convincing medical testimony to change his opinion.

A long-faced young colored man named Foster, declared he was perfectly free from any prejudices in the matter, but admitted he had mentioned it (the murder of Garfield) to several parties as "quite a serious accident." He was challenged peremptorily by the defense.

Samuel F. Hobbs, a native of Maryland a plasterer by occupation, answered all questions satisfactorily, and was sworn as the seventh juror.

G. W. Gates, a young man, native of Washington, a machinist, was sworn as the eighth juror.

After that for about an hour every man called confessed that he had formed "firm" or "decided" or unalterable opinions on the question of the prisoner's guilt, and was excused. There was one exception in the person of a colored man named Ralph Wormley (plasterer by occupation), who thought he could render a fair verdict, and said he had not read more about the case than he did "in ordinary cases of this kind." He did not believe everything he read in the newspapers, because they had published things about himself that were not true. He could not say whether the President was shot by the grand order until he would hear the testimony. Of course if an insane man did the shooting he would be as much guilty as anybody else. The crazy part of the business was "something else." No sensible man could have done such a thing.

After consultation between the counsel and the prisoner and his brother Scoville said the defense would accept the juror, and so Wormley was sworn in as the ninth juror.

The list of 75 talesman having been exhausted, the Marshal was ordered to summon another list of 75 men for tomorrow and Court adjourned.

There was some difficulty found in maintaining order among the crowd of spectators present to listen to the proceedings of the Guiteau trial. There were no manifestations of ill will against the prisoner except now and then a slight disposition to applaud an expression occasionally made by those being examined for jury duty, that they were of the decided opinion that the cowardly assassin ought to be hanged, but the applause was in every instance promptly checked by the deputy marshal. The cause of disorder was the overcrowding of the platform by a signed the general public and the officers of a number of young men, of whom the audience was chiefly composed, to require more available places.

WASHINGTON.

THE STAR ROUTE CASES.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 14.—Col Wm. A. Cooke, of the counsel for the Government in the star route cases, said the decision of Judge Cox did not put an end to the case, which had been in court for the past week. "It will," he said, "be taken before the Grand Jury, and proceeded with in the regular way. The pleas as to the statute of limitations will be tested in court. The Grand Jury, of course, have nothing to do with the matter."

JUDGE FOLGER

was to day sworn in and assumed the duties of Secretary of the Treasury. Ex Sec. Windom turned over to his successor certain keys which are always kept by the Secretary and bade him good by. Windom was considerably affected, and remarked in private conversation that these changes revived old memories.

THE CHRISTANCY CASE.

The testimony of Horatio C. King, was taken in the Christiancy divorce case, subject to the ruling of the Chancellor as to its admission. It was for him the deposition of Giro was made. He testified Mrs. Christiancy came to his office and asked to see the letter which had been put in, purporting to have been written by her to Giro. The examiner showed them to her, and she read them over and remarked she did not know she could be so sentimental, but that she had a purpose in writing them, and that she meant to entrap the scoundrel.

CABINET TALK.

The slate as now arranged, though subject to possible changes upon consultation with prominent politicians, will it is said, be made up from among the following: Mr. Frelinghuysen, of New Jersey; Mr. Folger, of New York; Mr. Chaffee, of Colorado; Mr. Filley, of Missouri; Mr. Williamson, of Iowa; Mr. Sargent, of California; Mr. Howe, of Wisconsin; and Mr. Lincoln, of Illinois. All of these gentlemen are among the ardent following of Gen. Grant, and are his especial personal representatives in the Government will be Mr. Chaffee, whose daughter married Gen. Grant's son, and with whom the General has intimate financial relations.

SEN. MAHONE.

There seems to be a growing impression here that Sen Mahone may be ordered a Cabinet position with a view of encouraging further results against Democracy in the South. Democratic Senators who are here do not hesitate to say that their party would fight against Mahone's confirmation. One of them says the Democratic Senators would keep the Senate in dead lock until the end of Congress before they would let Mahone be confirmed as a Cabinet officer. Senator Blair, who is a warm friend of Mahone, and has talked with him a great deal about his political aspirations, says he does not believe that Mahone would leave the Senate with nearly a full term ahead of him to accept a Cabinet position.

A THREE PER CENT. FUNDING BILL

may be set down as one of the probabilities of the Winter's legislation in Congress. A leading bank President said that he would favor it. He said that a premium on four and three-and-a-half per cent's justified the belief that a three per cent. bond would stand at or above par. Government bonds are a necessity to the wants of financial institutions, and a long three per cent. will answer well enough. The Democrats will be apt to make a party measure of the three per-cent. bill, but many Republicans will join in pushing it. The banks will seek some relief in the bill, but it is doubtful whether they will obtain it.

GEN. GRANT'S DENIAL.

Gen. Grant has informed some of his friends that the statements contained in a letter to the New York Tribune, are false and malicious. He says he has never sought in any way to influence the President in the matter imputed to him; that as regards Mr. Chance, the latter was politically hostile to him at Chicago, and was never considered a "Grant man;" and as for "his intimate financial relations with him," "the fact is," said the General, "I have never been interested with him in any transaction to the extent of a dollar."

As to his "wishing to have Blaine one of the Cabinet," Gen Grant says that about the only [illegible]

[illegible] 70s records six.

ELOPEMENT ECCENTRICITIES.

How People Have Got Rid of Undesirable Partners and Got Other Ones.

Bruce Cooper, of Morehead, Ky., eloped with Mollie De Hart, aged 13 but after going a few miles repented, advised her to go home, and shot himself.

A resident of Buckner County, Ky., after arriving at the age of 80, and having been married four times, eloped at night on horseback with the youthful belle of the County, was chased 30 miles by her angry father, but got away triumphantly, and went on his fifth honeymoon rejoicing.

Two young people eloped from Ripon, Wis., to Fond du Lac, and telegraphed back to the girl's parents, "May we get married? Please wire consent immediately, as the ceremony will be performed anyhow."

A married farmer of Knox County, O., eloped with a neighbor's wife, and the deserted partners philosophically obtained divorces and were married.

When Dr J. C. Thompson was married at Sedalia, Mo., he noticed that Miss Collet, the bridesmaid, whom he then saw for the first time, was handsomer than his wife. He told her so, a few days later, and that he was sorry he had not married her, whereupon she remarked that they could easily remedy that by eloping, and they eloped accordingly.

The elopement of two young lovers at Lexington, Ky., was followed two days later by the death of the bridegroom of measles.

A married woman eloped at Farwell, Mich., recently, and took a train for the East with her paramour. "Thank Heaven, I'm in time!" yelled the husband as he galloped up to the station, entered the car, placed her child in the cowering woman's lap and rode happily away.

John Halvey and Mrs. Anthony, of Albion, Miss., were about to elope. Each had four children, but they concluded that two would be as many as the new household could support comfortably. So they drew lots, and she won and took half of her family with her.

A middle aged couple recently visited Kansas City on their bridal tour and stayed at the house of the bride's brother. The bridegroom saw his wife's niece, that she was fair, won her heart, eloped with her and made the rest of the journey on the old tickets.

Dr. Hammond, of Minneapolis, was engaged to marry Miss Bly, but he made Miss Winter his wife instead. Nobody could guess why he changed his matrimonial plan, and the mystery was deepened by the fact that Miss Bly had nothing hard to say against him. The matter was made clear when he eloped with her, after getting possession of his wife's fortune.

Jacob Ropp, of Pine City, Minn., went out for a walk with Annie Ryder, the daughter of his employer, and induced her to elope. The groom's capital amounted to four cents, and they lived for two days in an empty box car on three cents' worth of crackers, when he obtained work in a brickyard, and they were getting along quite comfortably when the bride's parents found them, and, after a stormy scene, relented and took them home.

A young Lochinvar eloped with an Illinois girl, but at Hays City, Kas., abandoned her, giving her $100 and telling her he was going to Texas. She bought a horse, a revolver and some provisions and set out after him.

A baby was sent to the New Haven Poorhouse not long ago under singular circumstances. Both its parents had eloped, the father with another man's wife and the mother with another woman's husband.

A young woman of Wallingford, Conn., was married the other evening, and while festivities that followed the ceremony were at their hight the bride eloped with one of her old admirers, who was one of the guests.

Not long ago a curious elopement case occurred in Bath, Me. A woman fell in love with a man who was not her husband. The husband, taking the matter coolly, said: "Wife, we've saved up this Winter $100; stay and we'll spend it together; go and here's $10. She took the money and went.

Prince Nicolas Tcherbatov,

Flag Lieutenant Imperial Russian Navy, speaking of the efficiency of the Liebig Co's Beef Tonic, says: "It is a most excellent tonic." Edwin Booth says: "Did me good." General Franz Zigel says: "Benefitted me very much." Invaluable in debility, dyspepsia, biliousness, sick headache, nervousness.

A BAD JUDGE.

And a Member of the Supreme Court.

Judge E. St. Julian Cox, of the Minnesota Supreme Court, must be an exceedingly bad man, or else the formulated charges against him are unnecessarily wordy, for it required nearly five hours to read the document for the Legislature in secret session. Judge Cox is to be immediately impeached and placed on trial. Drunkeness is the primary trouble with him, and while intoxicated he indulges in such frasss as fining lawyers heavily for contempt, going on sprees with criminals who are to be tried before him, and in general making a broad farce of justice. Strange scenes have taken place in his court. A lawyer, who had been fined $1,000 for telling the Judge he was too drunk to understand a legal point, asked blandly if his honor's unpaid whiskey bills would be received in payment. "Because if they are," he added, "I can raise the fine for about $10." Another lawyer disgusted by an absurd decision, remarked that the Court ought to sit when sober at least one day every week, in order to revise his drunken rulings of the other five. Being fined for this language, he refused to pay, and called the Judge to command him to prison. One of Cox's most flagrant acts was to force the acquittal of a handsome and unquestionably guilty woman, and afterward to take board in her house.

Catarrh of the Bladder

Stinging, smarting, irritation of the urinary passages, diseased discharges, cured by "Buchupaiba." Druggists.

A SCULPTOR'S TROUBLE.

Artist Bolt Said to Have Plagiarized From the Princess Beatrice

A London letter says:—"I must tell you a funny story before I close. Mr. Bolt is a juvenile sculptor much 'taken up' by the Queen, who has given him a number of commissions, and patronized him very extensively. Mr. Bowles, the editor of *Vanity Fair*, recently wrote a letter to the *Morning Post* in which he accused Mr. Bolt of getting other artists to do his work for him. Whereupon Mr. Bolt declared by the same means of communication that he will challenge the truth of Mr. Bowles' assertions in the police courts. Mr. Bowles says 'Pray do so. It will be all the worse for you and all the better for me.' The Queen is said to be anxious to quash the affair, but not so Princess Beatrice, who is a sculptress of much merit, and who announces, they say, her intention of appearing as a witness against Mr. Bolt, declaring that he has plagiarized from no less person than her royal self. We expect some delightful gossip out of this strange trial, which will come off very soon."

P. Dalzell and F. Douglass.

Atlanta Constitution.

It now turns out that Frederick Douglass has been intimate with P. Dalzell, of Ohio. We haven't got time to explain it, but it seems that just as soon as a negro goes to the North he becomes promiscuous in his associations.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE In Malarial Troubles.

Horsford's Acid Phosphate is an excellent adjuvant in malarial troubles. In despondency and debility it has beneficial effects.

For a full and complete business course go to H. B. Bryant's Chicago Business College, where all the facilities are to be found. It is the standard institution.

BORDEN, SELLECK & Co., Chicago, sell the best and cheapest Car Starter made. With it one man can move a freight car.

WELLES, THE BLACKMAILER.

The Way He "Turned Over" Government Stores—Short About $2,000,000.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 16.—J. Howard Welles is remembered by some of the old army officers as an officer who defrauded the Government of between $1,000,000 and $2 000 000 during the war, and departed for Europe before his shortcomings were brought to light. He was a Captain and Commissary of Subsistance, and was for a long time in charge of the purchasing depot in Baltimore. His time expired and he was mustered out May 19 1865. He was relieved by an officer whose name can not now be given, but for the present purpose may be called Johnson, was an old gentleman who had seen some hard service in the field as Commissary of Subsistence, but the aggregate of his transactions was small and his experience was very limited in dealing with large values. Through Congressional influence the authorities were induced to give him an easy berth for the last few months of his service, and he was ordered to Baltimore to relieve Welles. Welles' accounts were found to be in perfect order, and his cash and bank account corresponded with his books to a cent. There only remained the property on hand, which was necessarily very large in bulk and value, Baltimore being one of the chief purchasing depots for the army. There were six large warehouses filled with supplies, and these Wells exhibited to Johnson, explaining that it would consume much time to check off the property in detail, and assuring him that everything was correct. Johnson thereupon receipted for the entire amount, both of money and stores, which Wells claimed to have on hand. Wells left at once for New York and within three days started for Europe. Johnson's time expired May 31, 1865, and an officer of the regular army was sent to relieve him. Johnson exhibited his books, cash and bank account as Wells had done, and then attempted to turn over the stores in bulk.

"No," said the regular army officer, "that is not the way I do business. We will check off the stores.

"But," said Johnson, "that is the way I received them. It will take a long time to check them off."

"It must be done," rejoined the other, "if it takes six years."

Johnson's time was therefore continued, and he was not released from his obligations until December of that year. Meanwhile an investigation was in progress, which disclosed the fact that Wells was short in his stores between $1,000 000 and $2,000,000 in value. His method of operations was similar to that more recently adopted by Capt. Howgate. It may be understood from an illustration. He went to a dealer in flour, for example, and purchased 1,000 barrels, for which he received vouchers in duplicate when he paid the money. He filled out the first voucher in full, but said to the dealer that his clerk would fill out the duplicate at his leisure. Wells was so large a purchaser, and transactions of the kind were so common that no question was made by the dealers of the propriety of the action. After getting his duplicate vouchers Wells filled out the one signed in blank, making the purchase appear as 10,000 barrels, and this raised voucher he turned in to the accounting office. He carried the 10,000 barrels on his property returns and books, and made the books and accounts agree with scrupulous exactness. It was, in fact impossible to detect his frauds, except by checking off his stores, and this a work of months. He doubtless intended, if that work was ever begun, to leave the country before its completion, but his successor's inexperience opened a way for the formal settlement of his accounts, so that his record was made complete up to the time he was mustered out. Some irregularities were hinted at a day or two after his departure, and a rumor found its way into the Baltimore papers to the effect that all was not as it should be. Thereupon Mrs. Wells came to Washington very indignant that any suspicion of her husband's integrity should be entertained. She, however, left almost immediately, and took an early steamer for Europe. Since that time nothing has been heard from the pair until the developments contained in the New York papers.

It was learned during the investigation that Wells, when at Baltimore, was a heavy operator in Wall street, keeping large sums on deposit in New York, as margins for his speculations. It was given out in Baltimore that he was very successful in operations in gold.

At the time he was known in Baltimore, he spelled his name "Wells," and his autograph in full round hand, "J. Howard Wells, Captain etc., U. S. Volunteers," is well remembered by the accounting officials of the Treasury and the Commissary Departments.

Ayer's Pills promote digestion, improve the appetite, restore healthy action and regulate the secretive functions of the body, thus producing a condition of perfect health.

BALDWIN'S GOLD.

He is Relieved of It by Five Cracksmen.

CHICAGO, Nov. 15.—A Youngstown, O., special says: Jessie Baldwin, of Boardman Township, five miles south of this City, the lunatic who created a sensation by the appearing in the Treasury Department in Washington and demand gold for $17,000 in bonds was robbed this morning, at 3 o'clock. He kept his money in an old-fashioned safe under the stairs in the hallway of his residence. The party of burglars numbered five. The family slept up stairs, and the first intimation they had of burglary was a furious noise made by blowing open the safe with powder. Geo. Lewis, Baldwin's son-in-law, fired three shots at the robbers as they left the house, with the bags of gold in their arms. The burglars fired back, but nobody was hurt on either side.

YOUNGSTOWN, Nov. 15.—The five cracksmen, with their heavy swag, were soon in the carriage and away they went at breakneck speed on the road toward Columbiana. They drove recklessly, and while passing through Woodworth, two and one half miles south of Bo

Answers to Correspondents.

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz.:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication, but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters not complying with this rule find their way at once to the waste basket.

2. Mathematical problems and questions in mechanical construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to ask and answer the former, but we have not the type nearly for publishing algebraic problems and equations.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper in the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions answered in this Department every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections calculated to promote the general interest.

4. Questions as to the standing or reliability of persons, firms or corporations doing a pay business. The BLADE'S endorsement is not to be solicited indiscriminately, and it cannot undertake to do so or devote the necessary time to ascertain the standing of any person who is not known as a citizen or part of the community.

5. Questions which inquiries are not solely of which a reasonable time would do well enough without them. If they still fail to receive attention they are asked to believe that the question is either unanswered for good and sufficient reasons, or overlooked in the pressure of other matters.

6. Letters that request that answers will keep all other matters for the business and editorial columns of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate leaves. Questions for this department should never be written on the same leaf with letters containing subscriptions or orders for books. Letters intended for this department of the paper should be marked, "Correspondents' Department."

J. A. H., Morris, Ill.: Address Superintendent of National Cemetery, Chattanooga, Tenn.

T. L. R., Tuscola, Wis.: The American Cyclopedia is a library within itself, and can be obtained through any bookstore.

M. R. E., Milbury, O.: You will, we think, have to proceed through the Probate Court of your County, where you can obtain full directions.

E. F., Hoppole, Ill.: There are marriage autonities in Pennsylvania and other States, but the general impression is that they will be short lived.

N. T. S., Waverly, Kan.: Congress meets in December; if the claim is not settled before that time request your member of Congress to look after the matter for you.

J. B. N., Weston, Kan.: 1. You remember to the BLADE, and I am a pupil of O. R. Locke. Can I get it by sending my subscription for one year?

Yes.

C. W. H., Howard, Neb.: Will the BLADE please tell why the White House is at Washington is called the White House?

The Executive Mansion is called the White House because it is white. Probably if it were black it would be called the Blue House.

G. H. F., Kendall, Wis.: 1. Can you tell me the County seat of Stone County, Ark.? 2. Is there a Choctaw paper published there? If so, what is the name of it?

1. Mountain View is the County seat. 2. There is no paper published there, at least the Newspaper Directory does not mention one.

J. H. A., Polk City, Kan.: The Congressional Record publishes in full all speeches made in Congress, and a great many that were not delivered, and that is the only publication that does give all the speeches. Your member of Congress ought to be able to get it for you. The BLADE list of books is published in another column, with price, etc.

J. E., Midway:

1. Where was Gen. Sherman born? 2. What is his given name? 3. What religion does he profess?

1. Born in Lancaster, O., February 8, 1820. 2. William Tecumseh. 3. We do not think he professes any religion, though he is understood to be a Protestant in belief.

A. T. H., Irving, Ill.:

Will you please state through the BLADE the presidents of the exchange of 1876? 2. Is Gen. Grant alive? 3. Is his body buried?

1. Rutherford B. Hayes. 2. He is. 3. It is not buried, but is in his tomb at Riverside Park, New York.

Death took refuge in a barn about 21 miles from Fredericksburg, Va.; refusing to surrender he was shot by Boston Corbett. His remains were buried in Washington, but afterward removed to Baltimore.

T. G., Louisville, Col.:

What is the proper name for the river below the junction of the Mississippi and Missouri rivers, and which is the longest?

It is known as the Mississippi, or Lower Mississippi, so we suppose that is the "proper name." One authority says "the true Mississippi begins at the confluence of the Missouri and the Upper Mississippi." The Mississippi River from the mouth of the Missouri to the gulf is 1,195 miles long; from the source of the Upper Mississippi, 2,616; total, 3,802 miles. The length of the Missouri to the junction is 2,908 miles, which added to 1,195 miles, the length of the Lower Mississippi, makes its whole course to the gulf 4,194 miles.

S. F. E., Cadiz, O.:

1. When was telegraphic communication first established across the ocean? 2. How many cables have been laid since? 3. Is Cyrus Field living? 4. Is his wife still living? 5. Where is Henry Bergh buried? 6. Who erected over Lincoln's grave, and who did it, his own State, or was it an affair of the whole Government?

1. In August, 1858, but the cable only worked a few weeks and then became silent. It was not until 1866 that entire success was achieved. 2. Three or four. 3-4. We do not know. 5. There is a very fine monument, erected by the Lincoln Monumental Association, the money being contributed by popular subscription. The tomb is surrounded by a statue of Lincoln, an obelisk, and four symbolical figures.

A. J. H., Etowah, Ga.:

What name of people were the Chaucis? What became of them?

They were one of the most powerful tribes of ancient Germany. They dwelt between the Rivers Ems and Elbe. According to Tacitus, their country was extensive and thickly populated. They were distinguished for their love of justice and of peace, being powerful but unambitious, never provoking war, but always ready to repel aggression. They were allies of the Romans in the war of Germanicus against the Cherusci, but subsequently their enemies in the reigns of Claudius and Nero. They are last mentioned in the third century as devastating Gaul. They were finally merged in the general name of Saxons.

M. A. B., Deerfield, Va.:

1. Please tell me what the "Oriole" in Baltimore was intended to celebrate. Why called Oriole? 2. What position does Fred Douglass hold? 3. What position does ex-Gov. Bross hold? 4. Who is Marshal of the District of Columbia? 5. Are the Rockwells and Garfields related?

1. The first settlement of Maryland in 1631, it was also introductory to the centennial celebration at Yorktown, and a celebration of the introduction of water into the City from the new works at Gunpowder River. The name was undoubtedly adopted from that of the bird oriole, or Maryland bird, also the colors of Lord Baltimore. The speculation is after the style of the Mardi Gras festivals of New Orleans and Memphis. 2. Register of Deeds. 3. Register of the Treasury. 4. Capt. Henry. 5. Yes.

S. H. J., Vincennes, Ind.:

Please give some account of the life of the author of "Pilgrim's Progress."

John Bunyan was originally a traveling tinker, who was born at Elstow, Bedfordshire, in 1628. He had never been taught to read or write, but his attention was drawn to religious matters, and, with the view of studying the Scriptures, he learned himself. About 1653 he commenced to address a dissent association at Bedford. On this account he was, after the Restoration, confined in the jail in that town for more than 12 years, supporting himself and family by lagging laces. Here he wrote the famous Pilgrim's Progress. On his release from prison he became teacher of the Baptist congregation at Bedford, often traveling into different parts of England to visit the people of that persuasion. He died in London in 1688. A handsome monument marks his burial place in London, and in 1874 a commemorative statue was erected in Bedford.

A. Reader, Elmira, Mich.:

Please give a short history of the great walls in China—when built, for what reason, and who ordered the great work done.

We give an extended account of this great wall some time since, but will repeat the material points. It extends along the whole northern and part of the western frontier, over a waste chain of mountains, the summedies of which it follows for a course of over 1,200 miles. On the plain it is 30 feet high, and when carried over mountain ranges 15 or 20 feet. The thickness of the wall at the base is 21 feet, diminishing to 10 and 15 at the platform. It is defended by towers placed at given distances, 40 feet square at the base and nearly the same in height. This immense work was built about 220 B. C., as a defense against the wandering tribes of Tartars who have inhabited the country beyond it from time immemorial. It is constituted of earth or rubbish, cased on each side by stone or brickwork.

W. T. S., Marcellus, Mich.:

I saw something in the Farm Department about ensilage. I wish to know what it is, if it is not too much trouble.

A silo is a cistern or vat, air and water tight on the bottom and sides, with an open top, constructed of masonry or concrete. It may be square rectangular, round or oval in shape, with perpendicular sides, used to store in their green state forage crops, such as corn, sorgum, rye, oats, millet, Hungarian grass, clover and all the grasses. This forage is cut and taken directly from the field, run through a cutter which cuts it into pieces less than half an inch in length, and trampled down solidly into the silo, and subjected to heavy and continuous pressure. The silo may be above ground, or partly or entirely below the surface of the ground. The forage preserved in silos is ensilage. The "Book of Ensilage," by John M. Valley, Billerica, Mass., (Mills, Knight & Co., Boston, Publishers,) gives the results of practical experiments, and also all necessary instructions. The system, he says, is not so much a new dispensation as one of the "lost arts," as the ancient Romans used to preserve fruits, grain, etc., in the green state by similar means. Mexican farmers also preserve their grain, both green and matured, in underground cisterns, and it is probable that it was in that country the French learned the secret which has since spread to this country, and which its advocates claim will eventually work a revolution in the American mode of agriculture.

S. A. S., Florin, Ill.:

Please give some account of Long Branch, and why so called.

Long Branch is a village in Monmouth County, N. J., on the New Jersey Southern Railroad about 18 miles south of New York and 63 miles northeast of Philadelphia; population between 6,000 and 7,000. It is situated on the shore of the Atlantic, the beach affording admirable facilities for bathing, and is one of the most celebrated Summer resorts in the country. Steamers ply several times a day during the season between New York and Sandy Hook, whence the distance by rail is 11 miles. The New York and Long Branch Railroad, connecting those points directly, was completed in 1874. The principal avenue, on which are the chief hotels and some fine cottages, runs along a bluff beneath which is the beach. Further back are numerous elegant Summer residences, while the old village, containing the permanent residents, is about a mile from the shore. The Monmouth Park race course is about four miles inland, near the railroad track. The hotels have accommodations for more than 5,000 guests. The place is incorporated, and is governed by six Commissioners. We do not know why the place is called Long Branch, but it is probably from the fact of the long stretch of beach suitable for bathing.

W. M. M., Malvern, Ia.:

1. Is anthony called the senior Senator because he is the oldest man in the Senate or because he has been in the Senate the longest? 2. What is the oldest paper now published in the United States? 3. Do the sun and wind have any effect upon paper for books? 4. Is the carpenter Monthly a hundred years old, that it has charged its name to the Century Magazine?

1. Because he has been in the Senate the longest, having been first elected in 1859. He was born in 1815, while Sen. Morrill, of Vermont, was born in 1810. 2. We find the following in an exchange, which is probably correct: "On Saturday last the Hartford Courant celebrated its 117th birthday. It is one of the five American newspapers now published which were in existence at the outbreak of the revolutionary war. The others are, the New Hampshire Gazette, founded at Portsmouth by Daniel Fowle in 1756, and still issued in that city on every Thursday by the Chronicle and Gazette Publishing Company; the Massachusetts Spy, started in Boston by Isaiah Thomas in 1771 and removed by him to Worcester in 1775, where its name was changed to the Worcester Spy, which it still retains; the Newport Mercury, in Rhode Island, from whose office the Newport Guide, so familiar to summer visitors is issued annually; and the Maryland Gazette, at Annapolis, which was established in 1745 and is the oldest living American newspaper. The Courant, now edited by Joseph R. Hawley, was in the old time called the Connecticut Courant." 3. It is very likely. 4. The change of name was made without reference to the age of the name. It is comparatively a recent publication.

O. L., Eureka, Kan.:

1. What amount of money has been coined by the United States since January 1, 1790? 2. What is the interest on the public debt per day?

1. The following table shows the coinage from 1793 to 1881:

Years.	Gold.	Silver.
Prior to 1834	$ 11,780,160 00	$ 9,491,079 99
1834 to 1853, inc.	221,151,400 00	30,531,292 00
1854 to 1873, inc.	516,114,258 50	45,968,352 76
1874	20,543,650 00	5,030,501 30
1875	22,656,400 00	10,420,000 00
1876	25,178,162 50	10,125,500 00
1877	41,858,170 00	*28,500,935 00
1878	51,595,400 00	*26,292,982 50
1879	31,268,924 00	27,721,982 50
1880	51,357,285 00	27,942,457 50
Total	$1,103,103,805 00	†$2,253,450 99

Silver Coinage:

1793 to 1853, inclusive	$11,919,388 25
1853 to 1873, inclusive	411,935 00
1873	793,575 00
1878	2,000,000 00
1879	1,378,000 00
1880	30,954 00
1881	31,000 00
1890	20,321 00
Total	$18,284,187 25

*Trade dollars, $9,163,500; fractional silver, $19,337,035. †Trade dollars, $11,378,010; standard silver dollars, $8,373,500; fractional silver, $8,329,315.50.

Total coinage prior to 1874	$878,267,481 25
Total coinage of 1874	43,655,710 00
Total coinage of 1875	51,560,315 00
Total coinage of 1876	45,303,662 50
Total coinage of 1877	31,120,470 00
Total coinage of 1878	51,595,400 00
Total coinage of 1879	59,919,906 50
Total coinage of 1880	84,330,144 00
Total coinage	$1,245,752,925 25
Total coinage of 1881	31,000 00
Total coinage of 1890	20,321 00
Total	$1,245,804,246 25

2. The debt statement is published in the BLADE every month, which shows the amount of interest paid.

J. T. A., Sutton's Bay, Mich.:

Give a short sketch of the life of Warren Hastings and his impeachment.

Hastings was first employed by the East India Company in 1750, in the capacity of writer, and in 14 years, having amassed a fortune, he returned to England. In 1769 he was appointed second in the Council of Madras, and in 1772 was advanced to the highest civil post in the Company's service—President of the Supreme Council of Bengal. An act of Parliament altering the Constitution of the Indian Government made Hastings Governor General. There was great disorder in the territories of the Company and their possessions threatened by native rulers, but Hastings put down all opposition, extended the power of the Company and increased its revenues. The English people were led to believe that this had been accomplished by cruelty and corruption on the part of Hastings, and what gave color to the charges was the independent course pursued by him. The Court of Proprietors supported him, and Hastings, thus backed disregarded the orders of the Council. In 1785 he resigned and again returned to England, where after long preparation he was impeached before the House of Lords. Edmund Burke, in a speech which lasted more than three days, charged him with injustice and oppression towards the native princes, in illegally receiving presents himself, and with enriching his dependants by bribery and a wasteful expenditure of the Company's revenue. Three sessions were consumed in stating the case for the prosecution. His defense was not finished till 1788, when he was acquitted on every charge brought against him. The law expenses of his defense amounted to £76,000. In 1790 the Company granted him a pension of £4,000 per annum for 18 years and granted him £72,000, for 18 years without interest. He retired to Daylesford, an old family estate, where he died in 1818.

Subscriber, (no date):

1. What is meant by high mixed corn? 2. What is the phrase spot amber wheat references to a variety or a quality of wheat?

1. Fall sown, or Winter wheat, is much dealt in at the Toledo Produce Exchange, and is graded in accordance with the variety and quality. The grades principally dealt in are: Nos. 1 and 2 White Winter, Nos. 2 and 3 Red Winter, and Nos. 1 and 2 Amber Illinois. The standard of grades is: No. 1 White Winter to be pure white winter, sound, plump, and well cleaned. No. 2 White Winter, to be pure white wheat, sound and reasonably clean. No. 2 Red Winter to be pure winter wheat, red, or red mixed slightly with white, sound and reasonably clean. No. 3 Red Winter to include inferior or dirty wheat, but not so badly damaged as to render it unfit for flouring, nor weighing less than 55 pounds. No. 1 Amber Illinois, to be bright Amber color, and to be equalin all other respects to No. 1 Red Winter. No. 2 Amber Illinois to be bright amber color, and in all respects to be equal to No. 2 Red Wheat. The word "spot" means that the wheat is to be delivered on the spot, or immediately, and is applicable to all sales of wheat for cash. The word "amber" refers to the color. Optional sales are those made for future delivery. These sales in this market are confined at present mostly to December, January and February. 2. There are seven grades of corn established by the Toledo Produce Exchange, but nearly all the dealing is confined to High mixed, No. 2, Rejected, Damaged, and No. 2 White. The conditions are: High-mixed to be sound, dry, and only slightly mixed with unsound kernels, and not less than three quarters yellow. No. 2 Corn to include different varieties, dry and sound, or only very slightly mixed with unsound kernels, and to be reasonably clean. Rejected Corn—corn not hot or damaged, but not good enough for any of the higher grades. Damaged Corn—all corn not good enough for rejected. No. 2 White, to be white, or nearly white, sound, dry, and reasonably clean.

Protectionist, Mill Creek, Wis.:

Will you give in the columns of the BLADE the comparative wages paid to laborers in the different branches of industry in Europe and the United States?

We do not find a table made up later than 1878. We give also the cost of living, as the last table would be incomplete without the second:

Comparative rates of weekly wages paid in Europe and in the United States in 1878:

	France.	Germany.	Great Britain.	U. S. New York.	U. S. Chicago.
	$	$	$	$	$
Bakers	5 67	5 70	6 50	6 60	6 —
Blacksmiths	5 40	5 70	7 64	9 12	9 —
Bricklayers	5 80	5 82	6 50	7 80	12 —
Brickmakers	4 00	3 60	7 58	9 00	12 —
Cabinetmakers	6 00	3 90	7 70	8 40	9 —
Carpenters and joiners	5 40	4 00	7 83	8 25	9 —
Farm laborers	3 15	2 87	4 40	4 20	
Laborers, porters, etc.		2 92	4 70	5 00	6 —
Painters	4 90	3 90	7 25	8 10	10 —
Plasterers	5 60	3 60	7 83	10 —	10 —
Plumbers	5 50	3 60	7 13	8 40	12 —
Printers	4 70	4 80	7 52	7 70	8 —
Shoemakers	4 75	3 12		7 20	12 —
Tailors	5 10	3 75	5 60	7 20	10 —
Tinsmiths	5 40	3 45	6 00	7 20	10 —

	United States	
	New York.	Chicago.
	$	$
Bakers	6 —	7 —
Blacksmiths	9 —	12 —
Bricklayers	12 —	18 —
Brickmakers	9 —	12 —
Cabinetmakers	9 —	12 —
Carpenters and joiners	9 —	12 —
Farm laborers	4 20	4 —
Laborers, porters, etc.	6 —	9 —
Painters	10 —	12 —
Plasterers	10 —	12 —
Plumbers	9 —	12 —
Printers	8 —	12 —
Shoemakers	7 20	12 —
Tailors	10 —	12 —
Tinsmiths	10 —	12 —

Comparative retail prices of the necessaries of life in Europe and the United States in 1878:

	France.	Germany.	Great Britain.	United States New York.	United States Chicago.
	lbs.	lbs.	Cents.	Cents.	Cts.
Beef—Roast, lb	16	23	22	12–18	18–24
Corned, lb	16	15	18	8–12	4–12
Beans, qt		10	9	7–10	5–8
Bread, lb		3–5	3½	4–4½	4–4½
Butter, lb	25	20	28	25–32	16–40
Coal, ton		4 25	4 19	8–5 25	3 75
Codfish, lb				6–7	5–9
Coffee, lb	35	35	28–30	22–30	16–40
Eggs, doz	16	20	14–20	28–30	10–24
Flour, lb	3½	3½	4½	4	2½–4½
Lard, lb	20	22	14–18	10–12	6–10
Milk, qt		4	5–9	8–10	3–6
Mutton, fore qrtr	16	14½	16–17	9–10	5–12½
Oatmeal, lb		7	3½–4½	4–5	3–4
Pork, fresh, lb	14	17	16–16	8–10	4–5
Pork, salted	14	17	10–16	8–10	10–12
Pork, bacon	20	20	12–16	8–10	7–12
Pork, sausage	16	9	12	8–10	9–10
Potatoes, bu	100	88	68–100	40–1 00	60–80
Rice, lb		9	3½–8	8–10	5–10
Soap, lb	10	3½	3½–9	6–7	3–8
Sugar, lb	11	6½	5–10	8–10	7–10
Tea, lb	75	43	88	50–59	25–100

A. H., Castine, O.:

Would you or some one of your many readers give me the poem that was written on Maj. Gen. Sheridan after the famous battle of Cedar Creek, which has the words "Just Twenty Miles Away"? I was in that memorable battle, and would be well pleased to have it.

As we have several inquiries for the poem we give it entire, though it would seem that every household ought to have a copy.

SHERIDAN'S RIDE.

Up from the South at break of day,
Bringing to Winchester fresh affray,
The affrighted air with a shudder bore,
Like a herald in haste to the chieftain's door,
The terrible grumble, and rumble, and roar,
Telling the battle was on once more,
And Sheridan twenty miles away.

And wider still those billows of war
Thundered along the horizon's bar;
And louder yet into Winchester rolled
The roar of that red sea uncontrolled,
Making the blood of the listener cold,
As he thought of the stake in that fiery fray,
And Sheridan twenty miles away.

But there is a road from Winchester town,
A good, broad highway leading down;
And there, through the flush of the morning light,
A steed as black as the steeds of night
Was seen to pass, as with eagle flight,
As if he knew the terrible need,
He stretched away with his utmost speed;
Hills rose and fell; but his heart was gay,
With Sheridan fifteen miles away.

Still sprang from these swift hoofs, thundering south,
The dust, like smoke from the cannon's mouth,
Or the trail of a comet, sweeping faster and faster,
Foreboding to traitors the doom of disaster.
The heart of the steed and the heart of the master
Were beating like prisoners assaulting their walls,
Impatient to be where the battle-field calls;
Every nerve of the charger was strained to full play,
With Sheridan only ten miles away.

Under his spurning feet the road
Like an arrow Alpine river flowed,
And the landscape sped away behind
Like an ocean flying before the wind;
And the steed, like a barrel-full of furnace ire,
Swept on, with his wild eyes full of fire.
But lo! he is nearing his heart's desire;
He is nearing the presence of the foe-scathing fray,
With Sheridan only five miles away.

The first that the General saw were the groups
Of stragglers, and then the retreating troops;
What was done? what to do? a glance told him both.
Then striking his spurs, with a terrible oath,
He dashed down the line, 'mid a storm of huzzas,
And the wave of retreat checked its course there, because
The sight of the master compelled it to pause.

With foam and with dust the black charger was gray;
By the flash of his eye, and the red nostril's play,
He seemed to the whole great army to say,
"I have brought you Sheridan all the way
From Winchester, down to save the day."

Hurrah! hurrah for Sheridan!
Hurrah! hurrah for horse and man!
And when their statues are placed on high,
Under the dome of the Union sky—
The American soldier's Temple of Fame—
There, with the glorious General's name,
Be it said, in letters both bold and bright,
"Here is the steed that saved the day,
By carrying Sheridan into the fight
From Winchester, twenty miles away!"

Information Wanted.

M. M. Murphy, Mt. Vernon, O., wants the address of Capt. Reuben Oehler, 170th O. V. I.

Mrs. S. H. Shirley, Buffalo, Kan., wants the address of the pensioner of the twice bedeprize.

Albert Firger, Marissa, Ill., wants the address of Caleb Slack, last heard of in Henry County, Ill.

J. S. R., Box 58, Exeter, Fillmore Co., Neb., wants the address of Dr. Hitchcock, in Rome, Ga., in 1864.

Thomas Molton, Prairie City, Ill., wants the address of Dr. W. H. Chaffee, last heard of in Little Rock, Ark.

F. A. Smith, Olena, Henderson Co., Ill., wants the address of William A. Campbell, last heard of in California.

Mrs. Mary T. Smith, Waverly, Coffey Co., Kan., wants the address of her brother, John M. Burr; last heard from in Montana.

George Tice, Elmira, Otsego Co., Mich., wants the address of his aunts, Catharine and Caroline Tice; last heard of in St. Louis in 1869.

Michael Miller, Gossett, White Co., Ill., wishes the address of Dr. Floyd, who is also a dentist; last heard from in Johnsonville, Tenn.

S. M. Cooper, Bourbon, Marshall Co., Ind., wants the address of his only brother, Charles W. Cooper, who lived in Memphis, Tenn., in 1869.

F. N. Bray, Kearney, Neb., wants the address of E. A. Marks, last heard of in Illinois. Also the address of R. F. Fields; last heard of in Indiana.

Daniel Palmer, Bull's City, Kan., wants the address of the following members of Co. F, 1st Va. Inf.: Henry Maxwell, Joseph Terwilliger, C. C. Moore and Theodore Apple.

Samuel McNees, East Palestine, O., wants the address of the surgeon or any member of Co. F, 60 O. V. I., in charge of Hedington Hospital, West Philadelphia, in January, 1861.

G. H. Baxter, Kendall, Monroe Co., Wis., wants the address of Mrs James Baxter, whose husband was murdered 16 years ago while on his way from stone Co., Ark., to Louisiana.

S. C. Wilbur, Kier, Buchanan Co., Ia., wishes the address of physicians, matrons and nurses who were at Overton Hospital, Memphis, Tenn., in November and December, 1861; more particularly those in Ward C.

Delayed Subscriptions.

It sometimes happens that persons order the BLADE mailed to them and fail to receive after a reasonable time has elapsed. Why this is will readily be seen from the following list of persons sending money for the BLADE and failing either to sign their names or give their address.

Will Philo Bayles, of Milan Ohio, give his full postoffice address, and the matter in reference to check No. 785 will be looked up.

Letter containing $1.25 signed Andrew Watth es no postoffice, County or state.

If C. L. Williams, of Belleville, no County or State, will give his full postoffice address, the matter in regard to J. E. Kinnett's paper will be looked up.

If Isaiah Percy, of Bath, no County or State, will give his full address, the matter will be arranged as he wishes.

If James M. Caller, of Salem, will give his full address the error he speaks of will be corrected.

If G. W. Evans will give his full postoffice address the matter in reference to extension of time and postage will be attended to.

The Sunday School.

Balaam.

LESSON 10, SUNDAY, DEC. 4, 1881.

GOLDEN TEXT:—A double-minded man is unstable in all his ways.—James 1: 8.

LESSON TEXT.

Num. 24: 10-19.

10. And Balak's anger was kindled against Balaam, and he smote his hands together; and Balak said unto Balaam, I called thee to curse mine enemies, and, behold, thou hast altogether blessed them these three times.

11. Therefore now flee thou to thy place; I thought to promote thee unto great honor; but, lo, the Lord hath kept thee back from honor.

12. And Balaam said unto Balak, Spake I not also to thy messengers which I sentest unto me, saying,

13. If Balak would give me his house full of silver and gold, I cannot go beyond the commandment of the Lord, to do either good or bad of my own mind, but what the Lord saith, that will I speak?

14. And now, behold, I go unto my people, come hither, and I will advise thee what this people shall do to thy people in the latter days.

15. And he took up his parable, and said, Balaam the son of Beor hath said, and the man whose eyes are open hath said:

16. He hath said, which heard the words of God, and knew the knowledge of the Most High, which saw the vision of the Almighty, falling into a trance, but having his eyes open:

17. I shall see him, but not now; I shall behold him but not nigh; there shall come a Star out of Jacob, and a Scepter shall rise out of Israel, and shall smite the corners of Moab, and destroy all the children of Seth.

18. And Edom shall be a possession, Seir also shall be a possession for his enemies, and Israel shall do valiantly.

19. Out of Jacob shall come he that shall have dominion, and shall destroy him that remaineth of the city.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

Balak's anger was kindled, . . . and Balak said, . . I called thee to curse mine enemies and, behold, thou hast altogether blessed them (v. 10.) Balak was not the last man to get angry because some one spoke well of those to whom he wished ill. Those who are our enemies we should be glad to have counted public enemies; at all events, we want our friends to be hostile to them. We are apt to take it as a personal affront when one who knows us well speaks warmly of one whom we greatly dislike. To praise the other party in politics, to speak admiringly of a rival section of the country, to tell of the advantages offered by one of our competitors in business, is to put the speaker over against us in a hostile attitude. It is a rival beauty, or a rival favorite of any sort. Not everybody who is disturbed in this direction strikes the hands together, and says right out what Balak said; but a great many who make no show of their anger feel like smiting their hands and stamping their feet and saying, "There now! I thought I could depend on you; but it seems you are ready to take sides against me, and join my enemies." If our enemies are God's friends, we want our friends to consider us and our interests in all their dealings with those who are ever against us. That's the way we are too prone to think about these things.

I thought to promote thee unto great honor, but, lo, the Lord hath kept thee back from honor (v. 11.) How those men who are wise in their own conceit, and who think more of the things of this life than of those of eternity, do pity the poor creatures who have no one but God to take care of them, and who fail to sell out everything that is worth living for, when they might have got hard cash in return for it all. Why, there are modern Balaks who really think that it would have been a great deal better to have made a million of dollars in stocks of trade, by giving himself up to business, than to have lived on from hand to mouth, winning the love of his home dear ones and of needy neighbors, by untiring service in their behalf through his utter devotion to Christ and Christ's loved ones. There are those who think it very foolish for a man to scruple at "the ordinary methods in politics," or the prudent and common subservi ency to men of place and power, when by so slight a surrender of principle or of personal independence he could have been in Congress from his district, or have had any thing he would ask for from the "Boss of the Ring." They see that the trouble with these poor fellows is that they will do as the Lord directs; but they pity them all the more for that. They shake their hands sadly, and say with unmistakable regret, "We thought to promote them unto much honor, but, lo, the Lord hath kept thee back from honor." These descendants of Balak are in every community; and they are very prominent there too.

If Balak would give me his house full of silver and gold, I cannot go beyond the commandment of the Lord (v. 13.) That sounds very pious; but there's nothing to Balaam's credit in it. He doesn't say: "If Balak goes beyond the Lord's commandment, he never much I could make by it," but, "I couldn't." There was the trouble. He was ready to do all the harm he could to the Lord's people, and he was sorry he couldn't do more; but he had to admit that the Lord had set limits to his deviltry, and that the whole of Balak's wealth couldn't buy a passage through those limits. There are a great many persons in this world who have to admit that they are under the power of all the wrong they would like to do, and that they are sorry that this is so. Not that they'd do wrong just because it was wrong or because it would harm anybody else, but that they see how much could be made by a suggested wrong course, or how they would enjoy the results of an imagined sin—if only the Lord hadn't put those troublesome and insurmountable barriers in their way. A good deal of the well-doing in life is attributable to the fact that the Lord cannot be hired to consent to the wrong rather than that the tempted one couldn't be hired to do wrong if only he saw the way how. Silver and gold fails to bring about a world of evil—that it cannot compass.

Which heard the words of God, and knew the knowledge of the Most High (v. 16)—That's the source of knowledge to solid character, carrying one king. If Balaam has any message worth hearing, it's a message from God. If he knows anything that is worth knowing, it is because God has taught it to him. And so with every teacher. It's not how much Hebrew and Greek he knows but how much he has learned out of the Old Testament and the New—whether in the original text, or in the poorest version of his vernacular. So also with every preacher. The measure of his power is the teachableness of his heart as a learner from God, rather than the brightness of his brain as a talker about God. If you go to your church next Sunday with any special power for the impressing of your scholars, it will be because you have heard the words of God, and know the knowledge of the Most High, about the lesson of the day, and not because you've found "first class illustrations," or got some hint to show, which you hold those boys' eyes anyway." The words of any man before or since the days of Balaam, which are words of most truth and weight are words which can be prefaced by "Thus saith the Lord." Don't have any doubt about this.

Israel shall do valiantly. Out of Jacob shall come he that shall have dominion (vs. 18, 19.) It is in times of darkness and adversity that God's promises belonging to his people, and all pointing to his Son, are most comforting. And it is then that they seem most prominent and explicit. It is when the barren desert stretches behind Israel and their rugged hills frown on their either hand, and determined enemies are before them, or are watching their pathway, that the Divine word comes to them with an assurance of safety, of success, of gladness and of glory. It is not what people say is the prophecy, it is not what the newspapers foretell, it is not what our mere human reason shows as inevitable, that we are to count on as just ahead—to ourselves, to our loved ones, to our country or to the church of Christ; but it is what God says shall be—for us or them. Heaven and earth shall pass away, but God's word shall not pass away till all be fulfilled. What God said by Balaam, as well as what God said by every other prophet through whom he gave a message to, or of, his children stands sure to-day; and neither the wrath nor the folly of man, nor the gates of hell, shall prevail against it.—*H. Clay Trumbull in S. S. Times.*

Is your scalp full of dry husky scales and little pimples? Dr. Benson's Skin Cure will cleanse your scalp and remove all scales and tenderness within six days. Try it, for it is the best head dressing ever used. Sold by all druggists at $1 per package.

PRIZE FIGHTERS ARRESTED.

Four Rounds, and White Badly Damaged.

ERIE, Nov. 16.—About 9 o'clock this evening Holden and White were arrested here, on complaint of Sheriff Stiles, of Ashtabula County, and committed to jail to await requisition from Gov. Foster. After fighting four rounds near Conneaut, O., in which White was knocked down several times and an eye partly closed, the Deputy Sheriff of Ashtabula County endeavored to arrest them, but was knocked down by a spectator and the crowd skipped over the line to Pennsylvania. After walking five miles they caught a freight, which brought them to Erie, Sheriff Stiles having preceded them in a passenger train. Both men are much chagrined at the turn of affairs and evidently realize the gravity of the situation.

From the Atlanta (Ga.) *Sunday Phonograph:* The editor of the Pikes County *News* has been cured of rheumatism by St. Jacobs Oil.

A Savings Bank Robbed.

ST LOUIS Nov. 16.—Despite the efforts of the police to conceal the affair, it became known that the Biddle Market Savings Bank was robbed of upwards of $6,000. The trick was played by four men. One sat in a buggy outside and sent in for the bookkeeper. Francis Petzmeyer. The latter came out and was engaged in conversation about a suppositious trust fund for some moments. In the meantime the situation of the cashier, Fred Mock, was engaged by a confederate, who made pretense of depositing several hundred dollars, but finally took the roll away to have it recounted. When all the parties had gone it was discovered that a drawer in the rear portion of the store had been robbed of several packages of money, aggregating over $6,000. So far no arrests have been made.

He was Prudent.

San Francisco Post.

A new boarder at the Occidental gazed fixedly at his plate, the other morning, and then said:

"Is there a reliable physician stopping in this house?"

"Yes, sir," said the waiter.

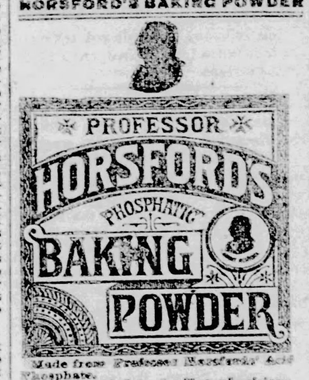
"Good surgeon, too; eh?"

"Believe so, sir?"

"Then, just see if he is in his room before I start in on this breakfast. I had a brother choked to death on a steak like that once, and I'm bound to take all the necessary precautions."

THE Dover Egg Beater is advertised in our columns. Notice the extraordinary warrant. The manufacturers mean every word of it.

NORSFORD'S BAKING POWDER



Made from Professor Horsford's Cele brated Grape Sugar.

Recommended by leading physicians. Makes lighter biscuit, cakes, etc., and a healthier than ordinary Baking Powder.

Try some. Sold at a reasonable price. The Horsford Almanac and Book Mailed Free.

Rumford Chemical Works, Providence, R. I.

A. D. EASTON, Agent, 512 Fairmount st., Cleveland, O.

VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM, OF LYNN, MASS.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

Is a Positive Cure

for all those Painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best female population.

It will cure entirely the worst form of Female Complaints, all ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, and the consequent Spinal Weakness, and is particularly adapted to the Change of Life.

It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors there is checked very speedily by its use.

It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach. It cures Bloating, Headache, Nervous Prostration, General Lability, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion.

That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use.

It will at all times and under all circumstances act in harmony with the laws that govern the female system.

For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex this Compound is unsurpassed.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND is prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue Lynn, Mass. Price $1. Six bottles for $5. Sent by mail in the form of pills, also in the form of lozenges, on receipt of price, $1 per box for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Send for pamphlet. Address as above. Mention this Paper.

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIV

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pub'rs
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JOHN McELROY, Associate Editor

TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, NOV. 24, 1881.

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Circulation this Week, 90,000.

TO OUR READERS.

1. We want agents for the BLADE at every postoffice in the United States. Anybody who has a spare few hours can easily raise a club of 10, at a nice profit to themselves. Send for our confidential terms.

2. We want to send a specimen copy of the BLADE to everybody who does not now take it. We find that two out of three who examine the BLADE specimens become permanent subscribers.

3. We want to mail every body one of our new book catalogues. We are closing out a very large stock of miscellaneous books at unheard of prices.

ANOTHER THOUSAND.

The week has brought another 1,000 addition to the subscription lists of the BLADE. Five thousand readers are added to the half million that we already had. So the list swells up from week to week, more rapidly than that of any other paper in the world. There can be no better proof of the superior excellence of the paper, than is afforded by this continued steady increase of its constituents.

Let no one whose subscription is about to expire hesitate to renew promptly, lest he miss one of Mr. LOCKE'S European Letters, which we may not be able to replace.

MR. LOCKE'S LETTER.

The boundless theme of England's ruthless cruelty to Ireland, is the subject of Mr. LOCKE'S letter from Cork this week, and he tells an eloquent and ear-compelling tale. The story of the wrongs of the down-trodden peasantry of the Emerald Isle has at last found a relater worthy of its magnitude, and he who begins to read the sorrowful relation will continue with bated breath and sympathetic heart to the end. It is a thrilling story, told by a master in language.

IT SEEMS a pretty fair jury after all.

THERE is entirely too much method in GUITEAU'S madness.

NO SMOKING is allowed about the Massachusetts polls.

IT only takes an average of 13 years to use up a locomotive engineer.

THE first 18 breweries examined by the Internal Revenue Agents all used glucose sugar, corn meal or rice.

THE mortality among the original "Uncle Tom's" who sat to Mrs. STOWE has been quite heavy this year.

THE old-time "Massah" has wholly disappeared from the vocabulary of the southern negros. "Boss" is their word now.

THE rapid development of Southern manufactures promises to give us a South "solid" in a financial and industrial sense.

SEN. VANCE advised the negros in the address he delivered at the colored man's State Fair in Raleigh, N. C., "not to lay too much stress on education."

THE question GUITEAU puts is whether he or "Deity" fired the fatal shot. As the pistol was found in GUITEAU'S possession, the weight of the evidence seems to be against him.

CANADA is developing her cotton manufacturing interests very rapidly. Her importation of raw material increased from 7,234,413 pounds in 1878 to 16,018,721 pounds in 1881.

ELMIRA *Gazette*: "The Lord loveth a cheerful giver," but there's no use chucking a copper cent into a contribution box loud enough to make the folks on the back seat think the communion service has tumbled off the altar.

THE Yorktown Centennial cost the Government $49,000, but it would have been better to have spent a dollar or two more, and kept it from being principally a reminder of the miseries the besieged and besiegers endured 100 years ago.

AMONG the many rumors current in Washington is one that Pres. ARTHUR has said that he will appoint no one to public office whose fitness has not been demonstrated, and that he will remove none except for cause, and that after the accused officer has had time to answer the charges against him. We would this were better authenticated. Pres ARTHUR can not do better than raise this immediately from the rank of a rumor to that of a distinct assertion of his policy.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

THE main interest of the week has centered around the trial of GUITEAU. A full jury, and one satisfactory to all parties, prosecution, defense, court and the public was attained with unexpected ease, owing to the liberal and sensible ruling of the Judge. The trial then proceeded in the regular way, precisely as if the assassin had been guilty of some common-place murder. The prosecution made an excellent presentation of the prisoner's deliberate malice, and showed reasonable cause for such malice in the hurts his vanity received from the treatment of his preposterous claims. The defense is making a fairly strong proof of some mental aberration, but even if this is shown as fully as claimed, it will still, in the opinion of many good lawyers, not be sufficient to avoid for him the penalty of the law, because it will not do away with his responsibility for the crime. The prisoner's conduct in Court gives reason for the belief that he is cunningly playing such a part as will support the plea of insanity. With all the demonstrations he has as yet done nothing to give indubitable evidence of insanity to the mind of an expert in such matters, and the opinion strengthens every day that he cannot escape the gallows.

THE contest for the Speakership is the leading feature of politics in Washington. There are six candidates already prominent, and more lurking in the dim nearness, ready for a grand entry as black horses at any moment. The real contest is believed to be narrowed down to KASSON, of Iowa, HISCOCK, of New York, and KEIFER, of Ohio, with the friends of each claiming the precedence with great earnestness. The fact that New York has already the President, Secretary of the Treasury and Postmaster General will, it is thought, prove fatal to Mr. HISCOCK'S chances, and leave the fight a duel between Messrs. KASSON and KEIFER.

THE Pennsylvanians said at home on election day with a cordiality that exceeded even that of the Ohioans. About 300,000 of them did not care to "exercise the privileges of a freeman." Those who did go to the polls distributed their votes among the candidates for State Treasurer as follows, according to the official returns:

Bailey, Republican	265,295
Noble, Democrat	258,471
Wolfe, Independent Republican	19,981
Jackson, Greenbacker	11,976
Wilson, Prohibitionist	4,807
Total	538,400
Bailey's plurality	6,824

THE failure of the Pacific National Bank of Boston, so close on the heels of the Newark Bank disaster, has given a painful shock to the exuberant sense of financial security in which the people have indulged themselves. These catastrophes point to a disgraceful laxity in bank management and bank inspection which should receive the attention of Congress this Winter, and an entire revision of the National Bank system urgently called for.

THERE has been a lull in the Cabinet rumors, and other high politics. The President continues to keep his own counsel with great ability, and his plans for the future seem to be definitely known only to himself.

THE most significant occurrences in Europe during the past week was the assembling of the German Reichstag and the reading of the Emperor's speech by BISMARCK. The physicians forbade WILLIAM to make the attempt to be present, so that the Chancellor became his mouthpiece. The speech, which ignored the Radicals and the Radical majority, was received by the 200 deputies who listened to it in dead silence, thus showing their disapproval. It is evident that the present session will be marked by serious disagreements between the Reichstag and BISMARCK, who must be conscious that his power is waning. Some of the leading German papers express themselves strongly and unanimously in regret that the Emperor, by thus taking sides against the majority of his people, is turning them against him.

THE same feeling which is rife in Germany seems to be manifesting itself in Spain, in a disturbance at the opening of the Cortez. The difference is that the Radicals expressed their disapproval in the Reichstag by an icy coldness, while in the Cortez the Conservative leader was hooted and jeered at until compelled to sit down without speaking. Both affairs show the growth of Liberal ideas in these monarchial countries, and are significant in that respect.

IN France GAMBETTA is gradually gaining ground in the direction of power. He has a ministry entirely subservient to his wishes, and although there is a strong disposition of a majority of the Senate to hold him in check, he is shrewd enough to overcome that. There is a strong suspicion that a pressure will be brought to bear upon Pres. GREVY to compel him to resign.

THE principal topic of interest in Great Britain is still the operation of the Land Law in Ireland. Very little new has occurred during the week, but the court is proceeding with its work of cutting down rents.

NO wonder the Europeans accuse us of having a selfish interest in seeking the remonetization of silver. In 1855 our mines turned out but $50 000 worth. Five years later this was trebled, and we began to get enough to furnish silver rings for country beaux, and watch chains for horse traders. But between 1860 and 1865 it jumped from $150,000 to $11,000 000 and silver-plated harness became common, and the number of babies born with silver spoons in their mouths increased rapidly. In 1870 it had grown to $16,000 000. In four years more this had jumped to $35,703,000, and actual, literal silver streams flowed out of the earth over the surface of a whole State. In 1880 the product had been more than doubled again, and was $87,000,000, or enough to put a costing of triple-plate over a small European kingdom. This is a wealth that is "beyond the dreams of avarice," but if we keep on doubling its productions every five years there is danger of making silver as cheap and common as tin.

OUR CHEAP BOOKS.

We do not wish to take valuable space in the BLADE to publish our book list every week. We refer our readers to second page of last week's issue. Send us a postal for full catalogue of our books. We sell books for one-third price.

THE MALPRACTICE PLEA.

Dr. W. A. HAMMOND, ex-surgeon General of the United States Army, has been relied upon to give the weightiest scientific support to the plea that ignorance or malpractice converted what was possibly a curable wound into a noncurable one, and sacrificed all chances of saving the President's life. But in no event this gentleman's evidence could have little consideration as a scientific expression. He is a man of the same class as Dr. BLISS, a shrewd, pushing, self-seeking, sensation loving man, who worked his way to the head of the Medical Department of the Army, and is now soured against the whole clique of which Dr. BLISS is a representative, because they undermined and forced him out of his snug berth some years ago. This is sufficient to make his evidence be received with great suspicion. Next, he is a sensationalist in medicine. He carries most of his goods in the shop window. No physician in the Nation advertises himself so persistently and skilfully as he; and no one has his claims for scientific developments received so contemptuously by all really scientific physicians.

Dr. HAMMOND states his views of the treatment of the President's case in a paper contributed to the *North American Review* for December. He opens thus:

It has been asserted that the unfortunate termination of the President's illness was due to one of the three following causes: first, the necessarily mortal character of the wound; second, the imperfect development of the science of surgery; third, the disregard by the attending and consulting surgeons of well-recognized principles of surgery, which, if acted upon, would have diminished or abolished the tendency to death. The short space in this journal at my disposal will only admit of a very cursory examination of these points, while many others of great importance must be passed over altogether.

1. Was the wound necessarily mortal? It appears that the ball, after fracturing the 11th and 12th ribs, the former in two places, continued directly on its course without marked deflection, and, striking the spine obliquely, passed through the intervertebral substance between the 12th dorsal and the first lumbar vertebræ, cutting a groove in the latter and lodging on the left side of the spine, below the pancreas and outside the peritoneal cavity. The spinal cord received no injury beyond a slight concussion, which was recovered from in a couple of days. No important vessel was injured, and all the abdominal organs escaped. Now, where are the elements of inevitable death as the result of such a wound?

He proceeds to discuss the proposition "Whether the wound was necessarily fatal?" and he quotes authorities to show that "although the ball may have traversed the body of the vertebra in its anterior part, and although it may have caused paralysis, we should still trust to the infinite resources of nature. Fractures of the vertebral column, with compression of the spinal cord, have recovered to an extent greater than could be supposed." Special stress is laid upon a case reported by Dr. F. H. HAMILTON, one of the late President's physicians:

A soldier was wounded March 16, 1865, the ball perforating or possibly grooving the interior surface of the body of the second lumbar vertebra. September 1, 1865, a small fragment of bone escaped. In September, 1867, Dr. Hamilton found him suffering only with a slight paralysis of the bladder. The ball was found lying in the muscles on the other side of the spine, and Dr. Hamilton cut it out. Since then it is stated his recovery is complete. Dr. Hamilton took the man before the New York Pathological Society, and he says: "The members present concurred with me in my opinion that the ball had struck the body of the vertebra." Many other authorities to the like effect might be cited, but they are probably unnecessary. As to the injury to the ribs, no civil or military surgeon will venture to affirm that gunshot fractures of the ribs, uncomplicated with lesions of the abdominal or thoracic viscera are necessarily fatal. It appears to me, therefore, and I think the great majority of civil and military surgeons will agree with me, that while the President's wound was a serious one, there was not a single feature or combination of features about it which rendered death inevitable.

Most of this is specious juggling with words, in which art physicians are quite as adept as lawyers, because of the great looseness of expression in medical literature. When Dr. HAMMOND talks about an injury being "necessarily fatal," we have to stop and consider what he means by the phrase. If we take it in its absolute sense there is hardly a wound or hurt that the human body can receive that "is necessarily fatal." We will admit that so far we have heard of no man who has had his head cut off, or been ript in two by a circular saw, surviving the accident, but we are prepared to encounter any day irrefragable proof that this has happened, and that the victims have since become the fathers of numerous families, and are enjoying a health and vigor to which men who have not had decapitation and buzz-saw experiences are total strangers.

In common parlance a puncture of the brain is "necessarily fatal," yet there is the undoubted case of the Vermont quarryman, who had a crowbar blown through his head, but recovered his health and vigor, following laborious pursuits for 18 years after, when he was killed by the overturning of the California stage-coach which he was driving.

In spite of this solitary exception, we should insist that crowbars shot through the head are "necessarily fatal."

The same exceptions can be found in the history of severe and "necessarily fatal" injuries to all the vital organs. The noted BILL POOLE lived 14 days with a "necessarily fatal" bullet in the center of his heart. The wound actually healed, when some other disorder interfered to carry that much lamented Know-Nothing leader off to his long home. So we might go on enumerating noted instances of "necessarily fatal" wounds to the lungs, stomach, liver, kidneys, intestines, etc., which in some miraculous manner did not prove fatal. But to common sense and common speech wounds from which not more than one in hundreds of thousands recover, are "necessarily fatal," and Dr. HAMMOND'S citations of authorities avails him little.

The case of Dr. HAMILTON'S that he cites is of very little value, though he expects much from it. It is very doubtful if the bullet touched the vertebra, for the opinion given by the consulting physicians has little weight, in view of their well known likelihood to mistake the erratic course of a ball.

Dr. HAMMOND next proceeds to criticise the improper exploration of the wound in the early stages of the case, in which there is no doubt abundant room for adverse comment, as we pointed out during the progress of the late President's illness. But while this criticism has force and point in estimating the skill and judgment of the physicians first called in, it has none whatever with reference to the result of the injury. That is, while Dr. BLISS should be severely blamed for not making a thorough exploration of the wound by a finger-probe within 24 hours after the shooting, because a really skilful physician would not have failed to take this precaution, his failure to do so did not seriously aggravate the nature of the injury. The pyemic condition which proved fatal was not superinduced by anything which he could have found and removed had he made the digital examination. This was the result of the injury to the vertebra, and to the numerous small spicules of bone driven into remote tissues.

Dr. HAMMOND concludes with:

And finally to sum up the main conclusions, it is denied that the wound was necessarily a mortal wound. It is denied that the science and art of surgery are in such an imperfect state of development as to afford no certain rules for the treatment of a case like that of the President, and it is asserted that during the first 48 hours the surgical practice was not in accordance with well defined and acknowledged surgical precepts, and that hence the President did not have all the advantages of treatment which modern surgery is capable of affording.

In other words, the President "did not have all the advantages of treatment which modern surgery is capable of affording" principally because he did not have the illustrious services of Dr. WM. A. HAMMOND, and did have those of a clique which is opposed to Dr. HAMMOND.

Drs. ASHHURST, SIMS, and HODGEN—all men of the highest scientific standing—follow Dr. HAMMOND and insist that it was almost impossible for the wound to have other than a fatal result.

Dr. ASHHURST says, that while the President was insufficiently nourished:

Yet it can only be said that if the President had been a youth of 20 instead of a man of 50—if all his organs had been perfectly healthy, instead of his liver enlarged and fatty, and his kidneys diseased—if he had been entirely free from care and anxiety, instead of being worn down by trials and anxiety, and able to eat and digest all the necessary food—even then the same care and attention might not have saved him. Everything was done that should have been, and nothing left undone that could possibly have been of benefit.

Dr. SIMS says:

Probing was impossible. Death was inevitable with his spine injured as it was. The wonder is that he lived so long. He had pyæmia from July 22 at least. The surgeons did all that was possible—all that the present state of medical science would permit. Without the wound of the vertebra it would have been impossible, with the treatment, for the President to die—with it, impossible for him to live."

Dr. HODGEN says:

It is incomprehensible how the President lived six hours with such a wound. Every thing possible was properly done. Nothing even imprudent was attempted, and every hour the President lived beyond six after he was shot was the result of every available resource of medical science being skilfully and constantly applied.

This testimony, it is believed, takes all the foundation from the malpractice plea of the defense.

A TEMPORARY AUTOCRAT.

Once in every two years the Clerk of the House of Representatives emerges from his obscurity into National prominence. He is a biennial plant, dull and obscure the greater part of the time, but for a week or two in the Fall of every second year bursting forth into a bloom that makes him the Royal Pride of the Valley. The explanation is simple. Ordinarily he is a mere employe of the House, to come and go, and fetch and carry at its arbitrary bidding. He has no more right to freedom of thought or action in its august presence than the man who cleans the spittoons, or sweeps the floor. But part of his duties is to make up the roll of the members elect to the new House, and there is where his gorgeous efflorescence occurs. The old House, whose creature he was, is dead; he, of all its officers, alone survives, and he is clothed with discretionary powers as exaggerated, as those he exercised during the life of the House were limited. He alone can determine who shall be placed on the roll, and who kept off; he can determine who shall enter the preliminary organization of the House, and who be kept out, who be given possession of a contested seat, and who compelled to maintain his right to the same from the comfortless outsider.

As is always the case with underlings suddenly made overlings, the Clerk is tempted to make the most of his brief authority, especially when there is a close balancing of the parties, and his act may give one side or the other advantage. On one occasion the Clerk held the House for six weeks before it could organize.

Clerk ADAMS, who has before manifested quite a disposition to pose before the Nation as the man who speaks the House of Representative into being—creates it out of nothing and clothes it with all its function—is evidently meditating a further revelation of his power, in view of the nearly equal balancing of the parties in the new House.

His Temporary Mightiness has, it is said, declared his firm decision to put on the roll of the House, as the Delegate from Utah, GEORGE CANNON, who has been refused a certificate by the Governor of the State, and further declared to be an alien by the District Court of Utah. This declaration has been met by Hon. A. G. CAMPBELL, who holds the Governor's certificate, fortified by the Court's decision as the rightfully-elected Delegate from Utah, with a categorical demand in writing upon Clerk ADAMS, in which he asks:

1. Whether he proposes to continue the name of George Q. Cannon on the roll of the House of Representatives as delegate from the Territory of Utah.

2. If not, whether he will recognize the certificate of Gov. Murray, of Utah, now on file in his office, by placing on said roll the name of Allen G. Campbell as Delegate-elect.

Mr. ADAMS has made no written answer to this, but privately he continues to avow his intention to continue CANNON on the role, even though he knows beyond a doubt that the claimant is an unnaturalized Englishman. There is money in this, and the prudent CANNON carefully draws his salary as delegate every month, and will continue to do so until Congress organizes and shakes him off.

As for Mr. ADAMS, he is going to enjoy his power to the utmost as long as it lasts which will be until the House organizes.

THE French cavalry is gradually becoming a species of mounted infantry. It is systematically trained to fight on foot and even to throw up hasty fortifications, it being recognized that they would be most useful in hastening an advance of the infantry to seize a strategic point. No intrenching tools are carried on the horse or person of the cavalryman, but a cart, carrying tools, would be attached to cavalry sent to seize a point for the occasion. Shooting with the rifle is encouraged, and the best shots wear a trumpet as a badge on the left arm.

"METHINKS GUITEAU doth protest too much."

THE REVISED NEW TESTAMENT.

We are selling largely of our second edition of this work. It is a beautiful book for the money. It is very appropriate to present to members of your family for a Christmas present. We mail it postpaid for $1.60.

THE SOUTH IN THE REVOLUTION.

An incidental allusion in the BLADE to the relatively feeble part performed by the Southern Colonies in the great work of securing our independence has stirred up an angry buzz in the Southern papers, as any allusion to the facts of history is only too likely to do.

The Louisville *Courier Journal* hastens to the defense of its "beloved Southland," and says in the course of a long editorial:

It is true that the Southern States were not fitly represented at Yorktown. Neither were the Northern and Western States more than meagerly represented. The States which constituted the original 13 Colonies were, however, sufficiently represented. Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina and Georgia were the only States now called "Southern" then in existence. The bulk of the population of the Colonies was in New England, New York, Pennsylvania, New Jersey and Delaware, and those States undoubtedly furnished more men for the war, as they should have done. The four Southern colonies were not a whit behind in patriotism or in fighting qualities, and, as an historic fact, they contributed just as much as their Northern brethren to the success of the struggle, the crowning fight of the war—that at Yorktown—being fought on Southern soil, Southern men with Southern officers taking prominent part in the affair.

Let us examine this claim that the Southern Colonies did their full share toward fighting out the war to a successful conclusion. We know of no better evidence to begin this consideration with than the statistics of the troops furnished by each Colony to the Continental Army. The following are the figures given in the histories:

New Hampshire	12,497
Massachusetts	67,907
Rhode Island	5,908
Connecticut	31,939
New York	17,781
New Jersey	10,726
Pennsylvania	25,678
Delaware	2,386
Maryland	13,912
Virginia	26,678
North Carolina	7,263
South Carolina	6,417
Georgia	2,679
	231,791

Now the absurdly inaccurate writer in the *Courier Journal* says that "the bulk of the population of the Coloneers was in New England, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania and Delaware, and those States undoubtedly furnished more men for the war, as they should have done." Now mark how plain a tale shall set this fact-bungler down. The Census of 1790 gives the population of the 13 States as follows:

Connecticut	237,946
Delaware	59,096
Georgia	82,548
Maryland	319,728
Massachusetts	378,787
New Hampshire	141,885
New Jersey	184,139
New York	340,120
North Carolina	3,937 51
Pennsylvania	434,373
Rhode Island	68,825
South Carolina	249,073
Virginia	747,610

Application of the methods of simple addition to the figures given above will show the population to have been divided as follows:

Northern Colonies	1,786,075
Southern Colonies	1,851,806
Excess in the South	65,731

Application of the same convincing method to an analysis of the number of troops furnished we find it makes the following crushing showing:

No. furnished by the North	172,478
" " " South	59,335

That is, the North with less population, furnished the patriot cause 3 soldiers to the South's 1.

A little closer analysis, showing the relative degree of patriotism in the different Colonies, by the proximate proportion of troops to the population may be instructive:

NORTHERN COLONIES.

New Hampshire,	1 soldier to every	12	of pop.
Massachusetts,	1 " "	7	"
Rhode Island,	1 " "	11	"
Connecticut,	1 " "	27	"
New York,	1 " "	20	"
New Jersey,	1 " "	18	"
Pennsylvania,	1 " "	17	"

SOUTHERN COLONIES.

Delaware,	1 soldier to every	25	of pop.
Maryland,	1 " "	23	"
Virginia,	1 " "	27	"
North Carolina,	1 " "	54	"
South Carolina,	1 " "	39	"
Georgia,	1 " "	31	"

After our contemporary has digested these facts we will be glad to proceed to a discussion of his next point as to the relative amount of Toryism North and South, but before doing so we would advise him to read the history of those times carefully, when we opine he will be quite willing to drop the subject.

"HANNAH JANE."

In a notice of Mr. LOCKE'S famous poem, "Hannah Jane," last week, we omitted to mention the price. The volume is the most wonderfully beautiful specimen of letter press printing and engraving ever produced in America. The illustrations, the paper, the binding, and the execution of the work, have never been excelled in Europe or America, and will not be for years to come. No finer or better Christmas gift is published. LEE & SHEPARD, Boston, Mass., are the publishers, and the price of the book is $1 50. Those desiring the book will find it any good book-store, or if not, we will mail copies to any address, post paid and securely wrapped, on receipt of the price. No finer or more appropriate holiday present can be made.

A LONDON editor commenting upon the superior directness and conciseness of English says:

I was reminded of this subject the other day by noticing the directions for an electric bell in my room in a foreign hotel. They were printed in French, German and English, viz.:

"On est prie de pousser le bouton jusqu'au fond."

"Man ist gebeten den Knopf so viel als möglich zurueckgestossen."

"Please press the button to the bottom."

"There are 10 words each in the French and German to seven in the English. The number of letters is 37, 52 and 31 respectively. The note at the foot of the bill of fare was similarly interesting:

"On ramet la note chaque jour au controle voyageurs.

"Um Irrungen zu vermeiden, wird taglich die Rechnung fur Controle vorgelegt.

"Bills are given daily to avoid errors.

Here again we have 10, 11 and 7 words, with 45, 63 and 31 letters respectively. Another common 'notice' affords corroborating evidence of the preceding examples of superior terseness of our vernacular.

"On est prie de ne pas fumer.

"Es wird gebeten nicht zu rauchen.

"Please do not smoke:

"Here we have seven and six words to four, with 22, 27 and 16 letters respectively.

WE publish this for the express benefit of wives and housekeepers, and have some notion of having it printed in big type on a large card, which we think will meet with an immense sale to the feminine purveyors of leathernbeef steaks and other indigestion breeders to suffering men:

Mr. Salter, a stonemason of Sherwood, Quebec, flew into a passion because something was lacking on his table, went to a restaurant for his supper, and choked to death with a piece of beefsteak.

BIBLE BIOGRAPHY.

This $3.00 book which we are mailing postpaid to any address for $1.25, is the very thing for a Christmas present. It is an appropriate present for father, mother, son, daughter, brother, sister, or friend. We are mailing scores of them every day, and the stock will soon be exhausted. Read description of this valuable book on 5th page of this issue.

READY-MADE CONVERSATION.

There is nothing in the whole range of literature that has the fascination for us of a "Manual of Manners and Etiquet." We are aware that this assertion will be taken advantage of by those who love us not, to say that they are astonished at the little good some of our reading seems to do us. But let that pass. It is the fate of our style of goodness to invite traducement, and we must be content to pay the price of our moral superiority.

The fascination of these Manuals of Manners and Etiquet seems to lie in their refreshingly cool assumption that all people—and especially all young people—are naturally fools. Nowhere else in all reading is this contemptuous estimate of the human understanding exhibited in such a matter of course way. Makers of books on all other subjects start out with the premise that their readers know *something*, and upon this foundation they build their desired superstructure of instruction. But the able compiler of a "Young Ladies' Companion," "Young Gentleman's Monitor," "The Society Man's Guide," or the "Manual of Manners in High Life," sets out with assuming in the most business like way that those whom he is to address are not only blankly ignorant of the commonest rules of propriety and decency, but that they are wildly impelled all the time to do something in flagrant violation of those rules. This is why we find his pages illumined with such golden maxims as these:

Should you have occasion to blow your nose while at the table, do it quietly, and with as little trumpeting as possible, and above all do not studiously examine the result in your handkerchief, after the operation.

Do not smack your lips as you sip your coffee, or eat your soup with a guzzling sound such as you may have heard about the barnyard when the swine were being fed.

Do not put your knife alternately into your mouth and the butter dish from which all the rest are using.

Do not pick your teeth with a fork. It injures the enamel of the teeth, and wears the plating off the fork.

In eating soft-boiled eggs try to get the whole of the contents where they will find their way to your stomach. There are few complexions that appear improved by a liberal coating of yellow of egg on the cheeks, nor does its color harmonize well with the table cloths now in fashion.

But we need not multiply examples. Let the reader open the first Manual of Etiquet that he can lay his hands upon, and our word for it he will not read through a page without finding some injunctions that will simply amaze him by its calm supposition of the reader's vicious propensities, and utter inability to understand the right thing to do without being told.

We had always presumed that this painstaking descent to first principles of good behavior was for the reason that the books were written with a view to a large sale among those whose early habits were acquired in the rice fields of South Carolina, or the resorts that abound in the Tammany districts of New York City, and whom it was necessary to teach the very A B C's of decorum.

But in the London *Queen* of October 22 we have an elaborate code of instructions given for the deportment of young people in the ball room, during the coming social season, which seems to imply quite as low an estimate of the mental powers and training of the proudest aristocracy in the world, as American Manuals take of our crude society.

Our readers need not be reminded that the *Queen* is the mouthpiece of that TURVEYDROP of the world, the Lord Chamberlain of England, and what it says on etiquet and social observances has the infallibility in 'society' of a papal utterance *ex cathedra*.

The ball etiquet which it lays down with great minuteness has the customary cheerful assumption of general idiocy in those who are to receive the instructions.

In the first place the young lady who is invited to dance is not to trust herself to any original or impromptu acceptance or rejection of the offer. She is not even to use the well worn formula of her mother and grandmother for an indefinite number of generations, and say, "I shall be very happy." She must say, "Certainly, I am not engaged in this dance," or, "I am afraid I have not one to spare, except No. 14 or a quadrille."

The reason of this careful regulation must be apparent to the most casual observer. Any girl can readily memorize these eminently safe and maidenly remarks, and it leaves her free to devote her whole mind to the management of her train, and the study of her partner's "style."

Still more solicitous care is taken to relieve the participants of all mental strain, by providing the following thoroly high toned and first-class conversation:

When men well over 30 are among the energetic waltzers they endeavor to talk down to the level of their partners, and are apparently content with the responses their questions elicit, which questions and answers generally take the form of "Have you been to many balls this season?" "No, I have not been to many balls yet." Or, "I suppose you are very fond of dancing?" "Yes, I am very."

A series of questions and answers such as these will last out a dance, unless a young lady possesses sufficient animation and spirit to prove to her partner that she is not quite so insipid as he had supposed, in which case he would desist from this mild form of questioning and take a rather higher flight—not too high a one, lest he should alarm her and cause her to consider him eccentric; neither would she fly too high, for fear of his afterward speaking of her as "a very odd girl." Thus a young lady, when asked if she were fond of dancing, would perhaps say: "I like it very well, but there are many things I like quite as much." This would give her partner an opening for inquiring as to what amusements pleased and interested her other than that of dancing, when similarity of tastes might be discovered and congenial ideas developed.

As *Algernon Grosvenor* in "Patience" remarks of his "poem," this is "warranted not to bring the blush of modesty to the cheek of virgin innocence." But a more threatening danger would seem to be the reduction of the whole crowd of ball goers to a mob of vacuous imbeciles before the end of the season.

The *Queen* seems to perceive this danger, for farther along it apparently encourages a little judicious relaxation to be indulged in under favorable circumstances, for it says that the gentleman may say as he comes forward to claim his dance:

"This is our dance, I think," remarks a gentleman, offering his arm to a lady; "you are not afraid of my being able to pilot you through this crowd, are you?"

If the lady is not conversationally inclined she will give an effective counter-check to this masterly advance of her partner's by saying simply:

"No, I am not."

But if he has found favor in her sight, she will answer graciously:

"No, I shall believe in you till you prove that my confidence is misplaced."

This is a longer and more complicated sentence than any yet given, but we presume that almost any girl could learn it in the course of the season.

If her partner is a man of brilliant intellectual resources, he can venture upon saying in reply:

"That he was proud of the trust reposed in him," and "that he considered himself put upon his trial, as it were," and "that he was confident of being able to steer his fair partner safely through the crowded ball room."

But we presume he would only attempt this when he was fresh and vigorous, and hardly more than once or twice in the course of the same evening.

Yet there seem to be dark perils lurking around even this high bred and intellectual dialog, and it must be indulged in with the greatest discretion, for—

Were a lady in the pauses of a waltz to return to the charge by complimenting her partner on his cleverness in steering her through the crowd, the remark would lose its point, and her partner would consider the speech fulsome and the lady tiresome.

Other contingencies of the dance are provided for with similar gratifying explicitness:

If a lady discovers that her partner is a good waltzer, a neat way of complimenting him would be to throw out the suggestion that he had probably been much abroad.

If, as is sometimes the case, a lady finds that her partner's dancing does not realize her expectations, a polite way of making this opinion known to him, so as to avoid wounding his amour propre, would be for her to say: "I am afraid I am not dancing your step; we do not seem to get on well do we?" or, "If you do not mind, I think I should like to sit down; I would rather not take another turn just yet;" or she might say, "What step do you dance? I do not seem to have fallen into your step yet."

We have room for but one more important quotation:

It is usual for young ladies to return to their chaperone after each dance or after they have partaken of refreshments or supper; and it is not considered good style for young ladies to remain away from their chaperone for any length of time. Neither is it considered good style for a lady to promenade up and down and around the ball room leaning on the arm of her partner, to take one turn through the rooms with her partner being in better taste. A young lady should be careful that her partner does not hold her right hand upright in his the air when dancing, or hold it against his left side, or move it up and down in an ungainly fashion; neither should a young lady permit her partner to assist her in holding up her dress when dancing.

Could anything be more deliciously elementary, more delightfully infant-school-like than this easy pre-supposal that those terrible social swells, the English aristocracy, have to be carefully tutored, kindergarten-fashion, as to what they shall say to each other in the ball-room, how they shall hold their hands, walk, act, etc., and have each admonition brought down within the reach of the feebest intellect?

But what a shoreless sea of intellectual calm a ball-room conducted according to these regulations must be! What a placid lake of simpering insipidity.

How dreamily reposeful to an overworked intellect! How consummately soothful to a tired brain! What utterly utter ruderess it would be to disturb its langorous lethargy by the utterance of a single idea!

How sadly sinful it would be to ruffle its mental pond with even an such vivacious inanity as

"Do you dance the Lancers?"

"No, but my sister Frances dances the Lancers, and all the rest of the fancy dances."

The manual has one advantage that should not be overlooked: It is adapted for introduction as a text-book into asylums for feeble minded without a particle of change.

GOV. GEAR, of Iowa, says in his Thanksgiving proclamation: "If our fields have not responded with their accustomed abundance to the labors of the tillers of the soil, the current of National, State and individual prosperity has nevertheless not been arrested, and we may go to the Thanksgiving service with grateful hearts for material benefits. While the Nation yet mourns the loss of its Chief Magistrate, and deplores the crime that took him from his high office, it yet has cause for gratitude in the grandeur of character it discovered in the victim, the intensity of affectionate interest in his condition manifested by all classes of people, in all sections of the country, and the sympathy shown by the world in our National sorrow, as well as for the new evidence it furnished of the strength of our institutions, and the reiterated assurance that, however endeared to the people they may be who pass away, the Republic endures, unchanged by violence, unaffected by casualty."

IT does not follow at all that even if GUITEAU is found to be somewhat crazy that he will in consequence escape punishment. Such would be contrary to all legal principles and rulings. It is incumbent upon the defense to show that he is not only unmistakably insane, but that his mental unsoundness is of such a radical nature as to prevent his knowing right from wrong, or distinguishing the nature and quality of his acts. The burden of the proof of this lies upon the defense and it will be readily seen that while Mr. SCOVILLE will have but little difficulty in showing a stench of insanity in the GUITEAU blood, the task of proving the assassin irresponsible for his deeds will be a mountainous one in face of the evidence as to the calm deliberation and ingenious plotting that preceded the enormous crime.

SOME blessings are thoroly disguised. A few years ago a wail went up from the Maine farmers because the caterpillars had stript all their apple trees. But the next year was an "off year" for apple trees generally, while those in Maine got in their work which the caterpillars had checked the year before, and bore until their limbs broke down under the load of fruit. Of course apples were high this year, and the Maine farmers accumulated much wealth. It has gone on happening in this agreeable fashion ever since. When there are plenty of apples elsewhere, Maine has few, but when the crop is generally a failure, Maine has a teeming crop. This year the Maine orchards are unusually prolific, the fruit is of excellent quality, and the farmers are taking their own prices for it.

A VERY common feature of jury-selecting has manifested itself in the GUITEAU trial. The talesmen summoned who have a prosperous business are all inflexibly convinced of GUITEAU'S guilt; those to whom $3 a day as juror is an improvement on their present income are quite well disposed to hear what may be said on both sides of the case, and give the prisoner the benefit of the doubt. As Mrs. PARTINGTON once remarked very philosophically, "There is a great deal of human nater in men and women."

"NASBY'S STRUGGLES."

We have just 15 copies left of this fast selling book, library bound (leather) edition, worth $3.50. We mail them postpaid on receipt of $1.50.

CURRENT EVENTS.

T. S. M'Dearman, Marshal of Boonsville, Mo., shot and killed A. B. Thornton

Correspondence

LETTER FROM BUCKEYE.

The Guiteau Trial in Progress—Statement of the Case by the District Attorney—Guiteau's Antics—Mr. Blaine as a Witness—The Course of the Proceedings—Virginia.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 18, 1881.

The trial of Guiteau is fairly under way. The great difficulty experienced in procuring a jury was made comparatively easy by the sensible position taken by Judge Cox, who does not regard the forming of an opinion as a disqualification for jury duty, if it is not so fixed as to amount to a prejudice. Every intelligent man who reads the newspapers makes up an opinion on the evidence presented, and most men are subject to change their opinions as the evidence changes. Such men, according to the views of Judge Cox, are not disqualified. But even under these sensible instructions, it required two days to complete the jury. Yesterday the District Attorney made the District Attorney's presentation of the case, and is now hearing the testimony.

Guiteau is generally supposed to be acting a part in support of the theory of insanity. He interrupts the proceedings, declares that he is managing his own case, and persists in objecting to the course taken by his counsel. Yesterday, when the Judge proposed to lock him up and allow the trial to proceed without his being present he announced himself this morning. He had interrupted the District Attorney to deny some of his statements, when Judge Porter arose and said with great dignity: "The administration of justice, and especially of criminal justice, should not be obstructed by the clamor and contumacy of the prisoner." It was on this reminder that Judge Cox made his intimation, when Guiteau replied: "I will not offend again, your Honor, but I feel a deep interest in this case." The Judge could not help saying a little dryly: "I should think you would."

The District Attorney, in opening the case, showed the "method" of the prisoner and his real motive in committing the murder. While he had intelligence enough to cover his action with the pretense that he was a Stalwart, and was acting as a partisan, the connecting circumstances showed that he acted from a motive of revenge. On early in November of last year he had applied to Mr. Evarts in reference to an appointment; and as soon as Mr. Blaine was inaugurated he renewed his application to him. At first he wanted a Consulship or mission to Austria, but subsequently changed his mind, and in his letter to Mr. Blaine wanted the position of Consul General at Paris. At that time he was "solid for Garfield" and inclosed one of his speeches to show that he had claims on the Secretary of State. He was treated as a person of some consideration, but he soon became very importunate, and, after annoying the Secretary through several weeks by his frequent calls and offensive demands, he was finally told (May 14th) never to speak on the subject again.

He then turned to the President and began by writing him in disparagement of his Secretary. He was satisfied that Mr. Blaine was bent on running his department in the interest of his Presidential aspirations, and appealed to the President for an immediate order appointing him to the desired place. His calls at the President's house was very frequent, but was not always allowed to see the President, and was finally ordered out of the House. This was probably the indignity that converted him into a "Stalwart" and made him forget how "solid" he was for Garfield. He was very bitter against Mr. Blaine, and in one of his letters to the President says of him that "he is a vindictive politician," a "wicked man," and his resignation should be "immediately demanded." A little before he had written to Mr. Blaine that he was "the man above all others, I delight to honor," and he was "glad" that the "President had selected you."

This sudden change from a professed friend into a violent enemy shows how completely he was possessed by his passions and how violent his feelings must have been when he was forbidden the freedom of the White House. He seems to have come to his resolution at once and was soon looking for a suitable period. So early as the 8th of June he borrowed the money needful for his purpose and was, for some days, searching shops for the weapon last suited him. He found it at length at O'Meara's, opposite the Treasury building. What he inquired for was a pistol that would carry a large ball. He evidently meant to do his work effectively. His pistol not only carried the largest sized ball but had a self-cocking movement, by which a second shot could be made immediately after the first. Then he practiced at a mark in a vacant lot, to make himself familiar with it, and at once began to look out for an opportunity. On the 18th of June he waylaid the President as he was going away with Mrs. Garfield, but did not quite like the presence of a lady and so postponed it. But no man was ever more determined to do a thing than Guiteau was to commit this murder. And when, at last, he found his opportunity on the 2d of July he stepped up behind the President and fired his two shots at a distance of only a few feet. He evidently intended, as he always has said, to do his work effectually and not bungle it.

The principal feature in the proceedings yesterday, after the speech of the District Attorney, was the testimony of Mr. Blaine and his cross-examination by Mr. Scoville. He is a capital witness and his description of the scene in the depot was very graphic and impressive. At the cross-examination Mr. Scoville attempted to draw him out on the appointment of Robertson as Collector and the division of the party that followed, but the result was small. The following is a sample of the questions and replies:

"About the Collectorship?" inquired Mr. Scoville.

"I am not in the Treasury Department."

"You know something about it?"

"Nothing but hearsay. I never appointed a Collector to office."

"What was the condition of the Republican party as to unanimity and harmony for some six weeks before the shooting?"

"There were some dissensions to it."

"These dissensions created some feeling in the country, did they not?"

"Not in the country. It was local. It was a matter between the President and some people in New York."

"How about Sen. Conkling? What did he say or do?"

"Say about what?" inquired the Secretary.

"I simply want," said Mr. Scoville, "a statement of the troubles then existing in the party."

After further questioning, the Secretary said:

"The President had appointed Judge Robertson Collector of Customs of New York, and upon that there grew up a considerable difference of opinion between the President and the Senators from New York."

Being further pressed for his views, the Secretary replied: "I am sure that if you wish it, I would make a political speech of 2½ hours on the subject. If you will ask me specific questions, I will try to answer them."

"What caused the resignation of the Senators from New York?"

"They were either identified with the President's action in relation to the Collectorship of New York."

"Was there considerable feeling, and did it exist for several days in the Senate over this matter?"

"There was."

"That resulted in the resignations?"

The Secretary nodded.

"Then there was a struggle over the election of their successors, was there not?"

The Secretary nodded again.

The following which relates to the management of a political campaign and to the public service will probably interest the readers of the BLADE, especially as it shows Mr. Blaine's method as a witness.

"When did you first become acquainted with the prisoner?" asked Mr. Scoville.

"I can't say," replied the Secretary, "that I ever was acquainted with him in the general sense. He visited me at the State Department."

"Did you meet him during the campaign at any time?"

"Possibly I did. He wrote to the Committee of which I was Chairman, and attempted to get into the campaign."

"How do you know that?"

"The letters were addressed to me."

"Cannot those letters be produced?"

"I do not think they could. The debris of a campaign like that is generally swept into the waste-basket or into the fire."

"Why was not Guiteau's application to speak accepted?"

"The general rule is," said the Secretary, "never to take a speaker who applies to speak."

"What is the reason of that?"

"Because a man of reputation enough to be of influence is of consequence enough to be sought and not to seek."

Mr. Scoville asked the Secretary if Guiteau had not called on him with backing?

"He had," the Secretary said, "referred to Sen. Logan as his friend."

In response to Mr. Scoville's question whether there was anything unusual about Guiteau's application, he said, "Oh, no; there are about 40 such every morning. They are all alike in desire, and pretty nearly all of [illegible] are alike in disappointment. The case was not peculiar in that respect."

"Did anything strike you as peculiar in his appearance or conduct?"

"No, sir. Probably, if I had never seen but one office seeker, I would have thought him peculiar."

"Was not the interview he had with you concluded with a statement by you that if the President favored it you would appoint him to the Consulship at Paris?"

"No, sir."

Mr. Scoville asked why he objected to appointing Guiteau.

"The Paris Consulship," said the Secretary, "is a very important office. I did not think Mr. Guiteau belonged to the rank or class eligible to such an office." To further questionings Mr. Blaine said men were fitted for such posts by public services.

"By public service," asked Mr. Scoville, "do you mean party service?"

"Well, it may be party service," replied the witness, "or anything about his movements."

"I wish to ask," pursued the lawyer, "if it is not expected that these offices shall be passed around as rewards for party services?"

"That is an element," replied the Secretary, "yet not a conspicuous element, in the State Department." Being pressed further he said: "I do not mean to be understood as saying that it was an element not prominently recognized, but that it was not the one element, and gentlemen who had not seen any political service have been assigned to important posts."

The other witness examined yesterday testified mostly to the scene in the depot and to the particulars of the shooting. On coming together after the recess Guiteau began again to blurt out his grievances. "Will your honor please allow me to address you a moment," he said. "I am dissatisfied with my counsel." Judge Cox said in reply, "The Court is satisfied." Then Guiteau went on. "I thing it is an outrage on justice that I should be obliged to appear here with incompetent counsel. (He does not like Mr. Robinson.) I am on trial for a felony. There will be a row all the time till this thing is fixed. Mr. Scoville is doing splendidly but—" Here the Judge interfered and Guiteau after muttering for a few minutes, subsided. In the morning at the opening of the court he went on in the same way, and on that occasion among other things said: "I want to say there is not one word of truth in the *Post's* special from Chicago. It is an absolute lie from beginning to end." Again: "If your honor pleases I am here in the capacity of an agent of the Deity and I am going to assert my rights in that capacity. I don't propose to come here on my hands and knees." The Government is going on to prove very clearly all the positions taken by the District Attorney and Judge Porter, one of the ablest attorneys in the country, will sum up the evidence in an address to the jury. The defense are placing their whole reliance on the plea of insanity.

The election in Virginia, as you know, has proved a Waterloo defeat to the Bourbons and Mahone looms up as the greatest man in all the South. There is a good deal of talk about his going into the Cabinet and thus opening the way for Riddleberger and Lewis in the Senate. BUCKEYE.

NEW YORK LETTER.

Business—Facts—Occurrences—Notions—Odds and Ends, etc., in the Great City—American Girls Abroad, and So On.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

NEW YORK, Nov. 19, 1881.

The newest newspaper news, if it be news, is to the effect that D. O. Mills, father in law of Whitelaw Reid, has purchased Jay Gould's interest in the *Tribune* paper. This comes from pretty good inside authority; but mind—I don't vouch for the truth of any story in which Jay Gould is mixed unless I can speak from personal knowledge. This, however, would be in keeping with Mr. Reid's universal good luck. He is now on the sea and due at this port.

James Gordon Bennett is not missed at the *Herald* office, but if you ask where is the answer will be: "Nobody but this office knows anything about his movements." Bennett, alone, of the editor's staff, might tell, but he won't. There is some speculation about that child of the *Herald* known as the *Evening Telegram*, started, as journalists know, to head off a proposed evening paper to be run or edited by Mr. Dana. The new project was changed, and Dana and his friends bought the *Sun*. At present only the latest edition of the *Telegram* seems to have a large sale, and the earlier editions are pasted out with type from the morning's *Herald*.

OUR GIRLS.

A lady now in Rome gives the names of a few of our American girls who have made matrimonial hits on the other side, and her list has 88 lots more of them almost crazy to go and do likewise, or likefoolish, as it may be. She says: "I can mention the Princess Brancaccio, one Miss Field; Princess Vicorico, one Miss Spencer; Marchesa Cavelletti, Miss Keran; Marchesa Rondoli; Miss Conrad; Contessa Borhelini Amidei, Miss Lowis; Contessa Catucci, Miss Stearnes; Signora Lavicoui, Miss Rhodes; Signora Ricci, Miss Miller; Signora Corse, Miss Field; Marchesa Garetti, Mis Davis; Duchess Lante, Miss Davis. All these ladies are among the queens of Roman society, and as much noted for their brilliant wits as for their beauty." I was going to comment on the last sentence, but let it go for what it is worth. Is it any wonder that "our girls" turn up their noses at the average American lord of creation?

In this connection may be given something about a certain Mrs. R——, an embassy who is still heard of occasionally in English upper-ten society. After a brilliant career abroad she returned to New York and married a rich merchant. This was in the very noon of her beauty, and her triumph was great. During the Empire she visited in Paris, and charmed the Court with her singing. When the Empire fell she went into retirement; but within the past two years she has appeared in London with a ruined voice and few traces of her former beauty. Still she is well received among the swells, though ridiculed over her pretensions and scorned for her history. A certain class of Society likes her, and of course whom he likes all swells must like. Among the queer stories told of this once famous American is the following precious illustration of our home manners: Once upon a time this Mrs. R——, accompanied by a New York hotel-keeper's wife, and an influential editor's wife, and the husbands of the three went out on a yacht or rail-boat excursion. Dinner was over, and the ladies were discreetly hearing the gentlemen smoking in the saloon. While sipping wine and puffing more they were surprised to hear the musical voices calling down through the skylight—"Say, you fellers down there, guess to each of whom these belong." Looking up they saw three pairs of naked feet dangling down the aperture, with pants attached, and swinging merrily over the table.

It is said that Mrs Vanderwoyle, once a Boston belle, daughter of Mr. Wetherly, a well-known musician of New York, is the most beautiful American lady now in London. She is working as a photographer, and her studio is a fashionable resort for all the swells of the great City.

A BIG CAST SPOILED.

The benefit of the Order of Elks, which always calls out the ablest talent of the stage, was not conspicuously great this week. It serves, however, to remind me of a remarkable cast of "Hamlet" once got up for the benefit of the Dramatic Fund; I say got up, but not got off, for Edwin Booth resolutely refused to come in unless he could play the Prince. Here is the cast: *Hamlet*, Edwin Booth; *Claudius*, E. L. Davenport; *Polonius*, John Gilbert; *Laertes*, Edwin Adams; *Horatio*, Edwin Adams; *Ghost*, J. W. Wallack; *Osric*, Lester Wallack; *Gravediggers*, Jefferson and Sothern; *Queen*, Charlotte Cushman; *Ophelia*, Miss Leclerq; *Player Queen*, Mrs. Davenport. The sentinel and other minor parts were also to be taken by leading actors.

OUR NESTOR.

All the papers have attended to the celebration of Thurlow Weed's eighty-fourth birthday, and I guess it is old news. But here is a scrap that will interest even the old man. It is from the *Commercial Advertiser* of March 24, 1838—nearly 52 years ago—and says: "The first number of the Albany *Evening Journal*, a new daily to be conducted by Thurlow Weed, esq., a member of the present Assembly, comes with the mail this morning. It is handsomely printed on a fine sheet. The short time which has elapsed since it was determined to establish this journal, renders it but fair to wait until its conductors are at home in their business before an estimate is formed of its probable utility and success. The introductory article is very well written." The writer of that article survives: the writer of the notice in the *Commercial* has been dead many years.

VENNOR OUT.

Gen. Hazen, Chief of the Signal Service, says: "We have applied the test to his (Vennor's) predictions recently, and only one in six proved correct." And yet I know lots of men who put the utmost faith in the Montreal prophet.

KEROSENE'S LAST PERFORMANCE.

She was a German woman, wife of a baker, and her rooms were troubled with cockroaches. So she took in one hand a kerosene lamp and in the other a lot of matches, and chased a large cockroach into an old trunk. The latter so fluid hit, she lighted a match, the match she dropped accidentally, it fell on a paper of gunpowder, the powder went off, and so did the kerosene and the trunk. The woman was taken to a hospital—the cockroach has not been heard from.

STAR OF BETHLEHEM.

The rumor that some peeping Tom of an astronomer has discovered a vagrant comet in the constellation Cassopeia sets all eyes in that direction. It was said to be in this particular place that the wonderful star of Bethlehem—the one that stood over the manger—was first seen, and many devout persons have predicted its reappearance as the beginning of the Millennium. Now, if they will only agree on a date for this beginning, we shall know when to sit up for the star.

A SERIOUS UNDERTAKING.

Since the authorities began to execute the law against lotteries and raffles at church fairs, the pious managers of these affairs have been much put to it to keep their hold on the crowd. But those in charge of a fair now in progress at St. Columba's church, Roman Catholic, have found a way to evade the statute. They are to present a gold-headed cane to "the most popular undertaker," the decision to be made by votes. A vote costs 10 cents, and any one can put in as many ballots as he puts dimes in. In this new-fangled lottery there are seven competitors, and the excitement almost equals that at a regular Irish wake.

GEORGE LAW.

This distinguished citizen died yesterday. For some years he has been in a sort of retirement, but in 1856 an effort was made by the Native Americans to run him for President. He failed in getting a nomination, and had no more to do with politics. He was the great contractor for building the Croton Aqueduct, and was concerned in horse railroads and other large enterprises in which he accumulated a great fortune. He established a line of steamers to California, and had a large interest in the Panama Railroad. Mr. Law was a giant in size, considerably over six feet high, with an immense frame, and an enormous head, and covered with a shock of bushy dark hair.

TALKING OF BIG THINGS.

It is understood that the almost forgotten monster, the steamship "Great Eastern," is to be bought by parties in this city who will make practical use of her remains. They propose to bounce whatever she now has of machinery for motive power, putting in a pair of compound engines, giving a speed of 10 or 12 miles an hour. She will be used for freight only. If the plan is successful, the ocean will be rid of her white elephant—at least for a time.

HIS SHINGLE OUT.

Roscoe Conkling's law sign is displayed in a down town street. Is it a flag of truce, or a clear surrender?

A BIG BUSINESS.

Our elevated railroads in this City now measure 32 miles; there are 161 stations, over 200 engines, and over 600 cars. The number of trains run every week day (and nearly as many on Sundays) is 3,430. The roads employ about 3,300 men. The daily receipts run from $14,000 to $18,000, and as many as 274,000 passengers have been carried in one day, the receipts for that day being over $24,000. The roads have been consolidated, and are now all under one management. An effort will be made this Winter to put fares down to five cents for all roads, but it will not succeed. The combination recently affected gives the companies or company too much power. Fares for long distances are more likely to go up to 15 than come down to five cents.

HOLLY HEAT.

This system of distributing heat will soon be tried on a large scale in the lower part of our City. Its chances seem to be good, but gas and electricity are doing so many wonders in these days that no one can guess what may happen. Still it is undoubtedly better to substitute steam taken from mains for that from boilers hidden away in cellars and under pavements, which are a constant menace to the safety of life and property, and which are especially dangerous because they are rarely in charge of competent men. If the Hollyplan succeeds, the handling of coal and wood and the use of explosive and unclean heating apparatus will be done away with. But if the company's establishment should blow up all at once there would be vast destruction, for they are putting into a central house not less than 64 steam boilers, having an aggregate of 15,000 horse power. Here the steam is to be made and dried or rarified, and will then be conveyed through large pipes coated with mineral and a wooden outer pipe or jacket to the places where used. The condensed water is conveyed back in a small pipe to the central station.

FOR MICHIGAN.

The fund raised here so far foots up $138,-052.73, and there is to be further effort made. On Thanksgiving Day the pastors of churches will call for donations, and among sinners it is announced that there will be a sparring exhibition between two noted pugilists for the same good end. Between the pulpit and the prize ring the fund should be materially increased. Patti gave her services at a concert, and drew her best house so far. The receipts were $6,527; expenses, $706; left for Michigan fund, $5,831. This may be called a big boost.

A HUNDRED TO ONE.

The meanest "strike" ever known in any City took place in the great cigar manufactory of Stranton & Steam yesterday. The firm insisted on employing a woman, the poor widow of a former workman, whereupon 100 cowards in breeches struck work because it was against the rules of a trade association to employ females. I know the hands of this firm to be among the most generous and considerate of employers but am glad to hear that they have determined not again to give work to a single one of those "manly" skunks.

HOW THE MONEY COMES IN.

For some days after the opening of the tax office in this City for receiving annual taxes, the rush is enormous, long lines of rich men standing by the hour at the office doors. This year the receipts on one day were $7,500,000, and for the first week more than $14,000,000. The entire tax receipts for the year amount to more than $31,000,-000.

PRICE OF A KICK.

The bulls and bears of Wall street have had a legal settlement of the value or cost of kicking a man. More than a year ago Harvey Kenlech, broker, had had or took occasion to kick Charles E. Quincy, also a broker. For this kick, after a regular suit at law, Mr. Kennedy, the kicker, is to pay Mr. Quincy, the kicked, the sum of $2,500 and costs of trial. The general impression is that kicking a man because he talks roughly to you is a luxury rather than a necessity, and only to be indulged in by the wealthy class.

BROOKLYN YAWPS.

A tom-cod with two mouths was caught a few days ago at Greenpoint, and yet the papers had no report that the Rev. Dr. Talmage had fallen overboard.

Mrs. Maria Cary, a rich widow, who died a few days ago in Brooklyn, made bequests of more than $100,000,—mostly to religious societies, but yet liberally to the poor, to asylums, etc.

There has been a great sale of Brooklyn real estate, and the prices given were most gratifying to the City.

Brooklyn is slow in getting up elevated railroads, but the surface travel is prodigious. The City Railroad Company for the year ending October carried 34,000,000 of passengers. It has 43 miles of double track, 541 cars, 13 steam motors, 2,500 horses, and employs 1,500 men. Last year's receipts were $1,771,285, and a dividend of 14 per cent. for the year was made.

ZENO.

Equalizing Bounties.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade.

Being an interested party, of course I have observed with considerable interest the suggestions in the columns of the BLADE of various parties in the matter of equalization of soldiers' bounties.

The plan suggested by the BLADE, of giving all soldiers land in proportion to amount of service, I do not think is a good one. This land is now transferable, usually something to fall back on in old age. Most of the soldiers who served in the late war are of age and do not care to have a guardian appointed over them in the matter of their homesteads and the accumulated value of improvements that years of toil have placed upon them. If a man has to die before he can get what should be his own, then our so-sted Republican form of government is a myth, and the tendency to royalty instituted, where the Government owns the people instead of the people owning the Government. If I understand the *animus* of this beneficiary from the public domain, I do not think it is as good for the soldier as the old homestead act, for in it, if a man became dissatisfied with his location from any cause, before he got a "patent," he could sell his claim and improvements to any one who could "hone stead," have his homestead entry canceled at the Land Office, and the purchaser could go on and re-homestead just the same as though the land had never been taken. I speak advisedly on this point, for I have been there, but never expect to again undertake the privations and toil incited to the frontier, for I have passed the meridian for days of toil and am a comparative invalid from the effects of exposure in the Vicksburg campaign.

I know it is said that beggars are not choosers, but permit me to remark, give us what you do give us on an equitable footing and something all can use to an equal advantage, whether he be preacher, teacher, mechanic, merchant or farmer.

A good many are saying their say about what is right and what is wrong. I do not wish to accuse my dear old Uncle Samuel of lying, but listen to what he told me and observe how it came out, and then tell me what you call it and whether it is fair or not.

I enlisted in the 13th U. S. Infantry in the Fall of 1851 with the express understanding that I was to have my board and clothes and $13 per month, and $100 bounty when I was honorably discharged. I did not lose a day's service from any cause for over 18 months. On the 12th day of August, 1863, I received an appointment as First Lieutenant in the 54th U. S. C. I. I got my $13 etc., but when I called on him for the bounty or any equalization of bounty ever since he remarks, "Oh! you accepted a promotion before you had served two years; Congress made a law about the time of the veteran excitement *after* you had enlisted to that effect, and so you are out; there isn't but a few of you fellows who are in that fix, and it is hardly worth while for Congressmen to look after you. We are sorry for you, but Congress has been so busy raising dead-beats and gun dodgers, etc., that they haven't had time to get to do as they agreed to, or even give you justice" or words to that effect. I never got a penny of bounty in any shape and there are a few others in the same squad.

Please equalize up a little before you go into the general distribution.

CLARK.

Rockville, Mo.

Effects of Prohibition in Kansas.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

In your issue of the 20th there appeared a card from Mr. W. W. Spiers, of Willwood, stating that he attended the State Fair and Soldiers' Reunion at Topeka, on the 15th, and that he did not see any drunken men, whisky, etc. Now, Mr. Editor, I like to see my State puffed up and adjured as much as any person in it, but the facts will not warrant any such statement as Mr. S. makes, for the reason that all the saloons in Topeka (and there are a number of them) on that day were wide open and running as usual, and there were about as many drunken men to be seen on the streets as is usual at such gatherings, no matter where they are held. Now I think Mr. S. was either blind, locked himself up in a room immediately on arriving, or else does not know when a man is drunk, or he never would have written that article.

Respectfully,

JOHN F. HOUCK.

Wichita, Kans., Oct. 28.

THE TRAIN ROBBERS

Succeed in Driving a Witness From the Country.

ST. LOUIS, Nov. 22.—Tucker Basham, of Independence, Mo., who was sentenced to 10 years in the Penitentiary for complicity in the Glendale train robbery and was pardoned to testify as a witness for the State against Bill Ryan, who was recently tried and convicted for the same offense, has left the country in a sudden and mysterious manner, and his whereabouts are entirely unknown. Basham's testimony convicted Ryan, and gave the entire gang away. Before the trial he was threatened with death if he testified, and during the trial his dwelling was set on fire and an attack would have been made upon him had he not been closely guarded. Since the trial he has received threatning letters, some signed Jesse, some Ed, supposed to mean Jesse James and Ed Miller; and others signed "The Boys." Basham has been very excited for several weeks and the letters frightened him so terribly that he concluded his only hope to escape their vengeance was to fly secretly. He took his wife with him, left his property, and even his father does not know where he has gone. The best posted are firmly of the opinion that the threatening letters were written for the purpose of making Basham leave Independence, and believe the train robber gang will now find out his whereabouts and get even with him for his betrayal of them. The State expected to use Basham as a witness against parties indicted for the Blue Cut train robbery, and his evidence was important.

GEORGE LAW.

A Man Who Started on $40 and Died Worth Millions.

NEW YORK, Nov. 21.—George Law, the last of the great triumvirate of financial operators and self made men—Vanderbilt and Dean Richmond being the other two—was sick but 10 days. During the past 24 hours he had been but partially conscious. His career is one of the most striking instances of the opportunities offered in this country for the rise of an energetic man. He started out in life with $40 and died worth many millions. It was his steamer the "Falcon," that, in 1848, took the first passengers from this City to California. Mr. Law was early identified with many of the great improvements in this City, particularly the Croton aqueduct, and later on was conspicuous for his connection with railroad stocks and other financial operations. Thurlow Weed, speaking of him, said Law had no education, and he didn't believe that either Cornelius Vanderbilt, Dean Richmond, or George Law, the three who operated together in these great enterprises could, if they were candidates for appointments in the New York Custom house, secure the birth of night watchman, under the rules of competitive examination. Law tried to secure the Knownothing nomination for the Presidency of the United States in 1856, but failed, and has never since meddled in politics. For the last 12 years he has been retired from active life.

THE SANGAMON RIVER

On a Rampage—Corn Lands Flooded and Other Damage Inflicted.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Nov. 22.—The Sangamon River flood has reached its height and the water is beginning to recede. It is usually 200 feet broad and inside high banks, but now spreads over rich, fertile bottom lands, and in some parts is two miles wide. At Riverton, seven miles east of Springfield, there is a terrible scene of devastation. Field after field of corn is covered with water, while an occasional island protrudes above the dreary waste, covered with stalks of corn. Shocks of corn were carried bodily down the swiftly flowing streams. In some places the wagon roads are covered with four feet of water. The cattle pens of the Riverton Alcohol Works are partially submerged; 300 cattle and 1,300 hogs have been turned into the lots.

John Black's paper mill suspended and is threatened with overflow.

The Wabash Railway bridge is well protected by strong piers.

Edward Agee lost 2,000 bushels of corn, and many others lose smaller amounts while many farmers report the loss of cattle, fences etc.

The State Department of Agriculture estimates the loss to the corn crop at $250,000.

Fifteen Passengers More or Less Injured.

SPRINGFIELD, ILL., Nov. 18.—Fifteen passengers were injured by the falling of a train through the trestle bridge across the creek on the Pekin Division of the Wabash four miles from here, to-day. The bridge was 80 feet long and 20 feet high. Recent rains weakened the support and the bridge gave way beneath the weight of the train. A passenger car was left suspended at an angle of 45 degrees, supported by the timbers. None of the passengers were killed, but 15 more or less injured. The accident will stop travel on that division two or three days.

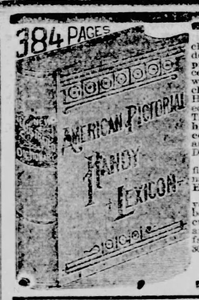
A Rare Opportunity.

The most advantageous offer yet made will be found in Hon. Daniel F. Beatty's Piano and Organ advertisement in this issue. Get in your order for Christmas and New Year's presents without delay. Read the advertisement. Send to Washington, New Jersey, for his latest Illustrated Catalog.

Throat and Lung Complaints.

Hunter's "Bronchial Expectorant and Chest Plasters" prepared at the Dispensary for Throat and Lung Remedies, 103 State street, Chicago, from the prescriptions of Dr. Robert Hunter, are most valuable for the relief of pains in the chest, cough and oppressed breathing. Address Dispensary for Throat and Lung Remedies, 103 State street, Chicago.

It will be seen, by reading the new advertisement of the Willard Hotel Lottery, in another column, that the managers have at last determined to have a drawing on or before the 14th day of February next, or return the money to the ticket holders.



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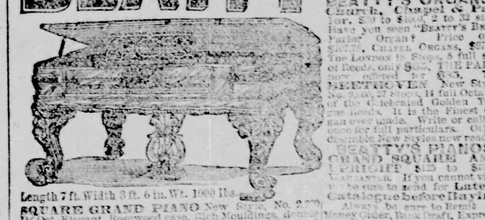

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Address or call upon BEATTY, Washington, New Jersey.
Write for Catalogue.

ATTEMPT TO SHOOT GUITEAU

While on His Way from the Court Room to the Jail.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 19.—It is reported that Guiteau was shot at after leaving the Court room, the ball taking effect in his hand.

The man who did the shooting was on horseback, and put spurs to his horse and escaped.

The facts are substantially these: Upon the adjournment of Court the van started as usual for the Jail, having one policeman as a guard who sat on the seat with the driver. Before reaching the Capitol the guard noticed a young man on horseback, riding leisurely behind the van near the corner of East, rode directly up to the rear of the van and hastily peeked through a small grating. Guiteau was alone in the van and seated on the right hand side, the seats running lengthwise of the van. After evidently satisfying himself of the location of the prisoner, the horseman wheeled suddenly to the left of the van and fired directly through it. He then dashed to the front of the van and pointed his pistol at the driver, with the evident intention of intimidating him or stopping the van. The driver was somewhat excited and in response to an inquiry of the reporter said perhaps he intended to stop him by shooting one of the horses. Seeing an armed policeman by the side of the driver, he exclaimed: "I've shot the ——— of a ———," and putting spurs to his horse dashed down East Capitol street in the direction of the Congressional Cemetery. The policeman fired one shot at the fast disappearing horseman and the driver of the van whipped his horse into a gallop and kept in sight of him for several blocks.

On examination it was found the ball had just grazed Guiteau's left wrist, inflicting a mere scratch. The ball struck the opposite side of the van and fell upon the floor, where it was found on reaching the jail.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 19.—An alarm was sent out and mounted police were instructed to scour the country and bring in all suspicious characters.

The officer who patrols near the Soldiers' Home finally saw a man answering to the description that had been sent out and cried for him to halt. He got a blast of profanity in reply, and the man rode off as fast as possible, a policeman following in hot pursuit. The chase continued beyond the District line and several shots were fired during its progress, the man finally disappearing in the woods. The officer laid in wait for his man and he soon reappeared. As he rode into the yard of a farm house he was overtaken.

William Jones, committed to jail yesterday on the charge of assault with intent to kill Guiteau, was released this morning on $5,000.—E. G. Wheeler and Sebastian Aman becoming his securities.

"ATLANTA IS OURS."

Captured Again by the Mexican Veterans.

ATLANTA, Ga., Nov. 15.—The Mexican Veterans' Association held its annual meeting to day in the Judges' hall on the Exposition ground. Gen. Walker, in a brief speech, introduced Gen. Henry R. Jackson, of Savannah, who delivered an oration on the history of the campaign against Mexico.

Gen. Sherman being called on, made a short speech, in the course of which he said: "We have heard the eloquent address of this memorable day. Its spirit is good and I see no reason why we may not now declare with Webster, 'Thank God I am an American citizen.' We are American citizens. I thank God I am one, and I tell you I can go to any spot from Maine to Texas, and stop where I please so long as I behave myself and obey the laws of the place, and that is the spirit of the Government. That is what made us the United States of America, and that is the foundation stone upon which governments are built. For this Continent we fought our mother and acquired our independence, and to day we are the same Nation, the same soldier, the same flag, and, so far as I am concerned, I am just as friendly to Georgia as I am to my own native State, Ohio. [Immense applause.]

"If you all think Georgia is a better part of the country why stick to Georgia, and if you want to go to California, why go there. That is the great value of our system of government. It is a government worth fighting for. I have come to day to look upon these buildings where once we had battlefields. I delight more to look upon them than to look upon scenes which was here enacted 16 years ago, and I say that every man, every kindly man over this broad land, takes as much pleasure in your prosperity and in this Exposition as do those who are sitting in their presence to day. I did not intend to be brought out even this much, but I think we are all now in position to say, every one of us, that we thank God that we are each and every one of us, great and small, young and old, American citizens."

HOW TO MAKE $10 A DAY.

Our NEW BOOK OF SECRETS tells you this. No capital required. Contains over 400 secrets, useful to all. Sent free from $5 to $50.00. Book and Hand-some Holiday Present sent to any address for 25c. After the first of January price will be increased to 50c. Present price will not pay for postage. Eureka Publishing Co., Toledo, O.

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THE NASBY PAMPHLETS.

These humorous little pamphlets written by Rev. Petroleum V. Nasby, are having a enormous sale. We send them, postpaid, on receipt of price named below, and they afford more than the money's worth of amusement. They are as follows:

Nasby as a Banker (Illustrated), price 10 cents.

The Democratic John Bunyan (Illustrated), price 10 cents.

Diary of an Office Seeker, price 15 cents or all three for 30 cents.

Narrow Escape for Gov. Blackburn.

LOUISVILLE, Nov. 19.—The Grand Jury in session here considered for some time the question of censuring Gov. Blackburn, for granting 95 pardons to lottery men indicted by that body. They finally decided, by a close vote, to let the Governor off.

L. S. L.

UNPRECEDENTED ATTRACTION.
Over Half a Million Distributed.

LOUISIANA STATE LOTTERY CO.

Incorporated in 1868 for 25 years by the Legislature for Educational and Charitable purposes—with a capital of $1,000,000—to which a reserve fund of $850,000 has since been added.

By an overwhelming popular vote its franchise was made a part of the present State Constitution adopted December 2d, A. D., 1879.

Its Grand Single Number Drawings will take place monthly. It never scales or postpones. Look at the following Distribution:

GRAND PROMENADE CONCERT
During which will take place the
139th Grand Monthly
AND THE
EXTRAORDINARY SEMI-ANNUAL DRAWING
At New Orleans, Tuesday, Dec. 13, 1881,
under the personal supervision and management of Gen. G. T. BEAUREGARD, of Louisiana, and Gen. JUBAL A. EARLY, of Virginia.

CAPITAL PRIZE, $100,000

NOTICE.—Tickets are $10 Only. Halves, $5. Fifths, $2. Tenths, $1.

LIST OF PRIZES.

1 CAPITAL PRIZE OF	$100,000	$100,000
1 GRAND PRIZE OF	50,000	50,000
1 GRAND PRIZE OF	20,000	20,000
2 LARGE PRIZES OF	10,000	20,000
5 LARGE PRIZES OF	5,000	25,000
20 PRIZES OF	1,000	20,000
50 do	500	25,000
100 do	300	30,000
200 do	200	40,000
500

The Household.

Correspondents writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.

2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.

3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.

4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

Anything in the nature of an exchange will be referred to the columns of THE HOUSEHOLD unless specially attended with a remittance of 50c.

Household Decoration and Christmas Gifts.

SCREENS.

In the early ages screens were a necessity in the long draughty halls of the old castles. They served also to divide the sleeping places of the family from the common living room. At this time the screens were nothing more than the skins of animals hung over a rack framework. Screens of plaited osier to stand before the large fires were followed by those of tapestry. Later came screens of arras or embroidery, of brass and bronze or of carved wood. In the Hotel de Cluny is a screen of pure gold, the gift of an Emperor of Germany to the Cathedral of Basle. Some of the old castles in England have beautiful screens of crimson velvet worked with silver vines.

The choice of materials to work with silk or crewels is very wide. Among them for nice screens are satin, silk, plush, velvet and felting. Then for cheaper ones there is crash, linen, momie cloth, cretonne, etc.

UNBLEACHED MUSLIN SCREEN.

A cheap screen can be made of unbleached muslin, by outlining upon it with crewels, sunflowers, cat tails, or any large brightly colored flowers. A good effect can be produced by darning a back ground of dull blue or red, whichever color forms the best contrast with the flowers. Where the darning is used the flowers must be worked solid. The darning stitch is exactly the same as that used for mending stockings. If it is too much work to outline or embroider, cut the flowers from cretonne or even the large figured common calico and appliqué them on. The flowers should be buttonholed around before cutting out. Line the muslin with Turkey red calico. Have a cheap frame made and paint black, with a narrow line of white on each edge of the frame.

CRETONNE.

Another cheap screen can be made of the landscape cretonne, with a border at top and bottom of unbleached muslin a quarter of a yard in depth, embroidered with yellow daisies, the blue corn-flower, striped grasses scarlet salvia, anything that is bright and cheery, and contrasts well with the yellow muslin. Instead of the flowers, a scroll work or Roman key pattern may be chain stitched on the border with scarlet crewel. The cretonne center may be outlined with silk or crewel, or left plain as one chooses. A frame the same as the other, or with gilding in the place of the white stripes. These cheap screens many times serve to hide an unsightly stove in the Summer, or many things that one is sometimes obliged to have in a room where the house is small.

OLIVE SATIN SCREEN.

An elegant screen is of olive satin, the screen to have three panels. Upon one is outlined or embroidered the long, wavy branches of white clematis, on the second apple blossoms, and on the third roses or the yellow jasmine. The frame work for these panels should be covered with narrow plush.

OLD GOLD FURNITURE SATIN.

A beautiful screen can be made of old gold furniture satin, embroidered with peacock feathers and bordered with black velvet. A gilded frame is pretty for this.

BANNER SCREENS.

Small banner screens made of gray silk and embroidered with wreaths of nasturtiums or the pink honeysuckle are lovely.

TEA SCREENS.

Now that kettle-drums are so much the style, screens are used to keep the fire light from the tea-table and the guests. The frames of these are made about three feet high, something like a towel-horse only narrower. Over the top bar is thrown a pretty piece of needle-work or whatever other drapery you choose, just long enough to protect the face. It can be hung loosely on the frame or tacked to it with ornamental nails. Cream colored felt with Autumn leaves embroidered on it would be handsome, or the leaves could be made of velvet and appliquéd on the cloth with gold colored silk. Gray or ecru linen, with outlined flowers could be used for this with good effect.

TO COVER AN OLD CHAIR.

Cut the figures from cretonne or calico and appliqué them on gray linen with bright colored crewels; make a cushion for the seat, and cover the back with the linen; knit or crochet a border of points with scarlet wool and tack around the chair with brass headed nails. On each point put a tassel of the scarlet wool. A still cheaper covering can be made of unbleached muslin, tufted with scarlet yarn. Put the points around this the same as for the above.

SATIN RETICULE.

Take a piece of black satin nine inches and a half deep and twenty two inches wide. Join the side edges together and turn the top down an inch and three-quarters. Before joining the side edges line with white silk. Skirr the top an inch and three-quarters from the upper edge, and closely gather the bottom. At the top set some white lace two inches and a half wide on the inside so it projects beyond the edge. Trim the bottom with similar lace. On the front of the bag, both at the top and bottom, set bows of light blue or pink satin ribbon two inches and a half wide. The bow at the top is set on at the shirring; at the bottom where the lace joins the satin.

TIDIES.

Pretty tidies may be made of Java, Ida, or zephyr canvass. Take a piece of canvass ½ yd. long and ½ yd. wide, turn a hem of one inch on each edge, and fringe each end nearly ½ yd. deep, draw the threads length ways of the tidy in the middle, one inch space, and also the same where the hem is turned. This will leave two solid stripes of canvass on which you can embroider in cross stitch any simple pattern which your fancy may dictate. Run either velvet or ribbon through the part where the threads are drawn over and under taking up threads of one inch space each time, and finish the ends of the ribbon with a point and a tassel to hang down as far as the fringe. Knot the fringe.

Another style of tidy is to take the zephyr canvas, turn the hem as above, fringe the ends, and instead of drawing the threads, lay your velvet-ribbon on the outside and fasten each edge with fan-stitches, three stitches of ¼ inch in length for each fan, the fans to be one inch apart; work from edge of velvet onto this velvet. For instance a ground work of blue with black velvet ribbon fan-stitched with cherry-colored embroidery silk, the stripes embroidered in deep maroon and gold color, the ends of velvet finished in points and tassel of all the colors used in the tidy.

SCRAP BASKETS.

A serviceable scrap basket is made by taking a small pouch basket, and fitting a lining neatly. This can be done by first taking a piece of paper and fitting inside, and when you have it neatly fitted cut your lining, leaving it deep enough to come over on to the outside, a good seam's width. Take a layer of wadding and quilt your lining, simply or elaborately, as you may desire. Then fasten it in securely, bringing the top over firmly and smoothly on to the outside of the basket and tack with very small tacks. The outside can be covered in a variety of ways. One is to appliqué figures onto any dark ground work, with a narrow lambrequin round the top in appliqué and little tassels between the points. Turkey red calico, stitched with white is pretty for a lining, and heavy navy blue drilling or duck for the outside, or any dark woolen cloth.

Home Study.

There are many difficulties along the path of the student at home who is climbing the hill of education alone, which at first seem almost impossible to surmount, but with a fair degree of energy and determination they can be overcome.

"Will power is a grand help to self culture."

One of the best courses of study for one thus situated is that laid down by the "Chautauqua Literary and Scientific Circle," the plan which I have found so beneficial. It aims to give the college student's outlook without the time and expense of a college course; yet the reading is not so difficult but that almost anyone can take it up and find it interesting and profitable.

It was designed especially for the home student to meet the wants of many who do not wish to fall behind in their studies, for those who are behind and do not know where to begin again, and for those whose educational advantages are limited. It endeavors to develop the habit of close, connected, persistent thinking, and a taste for purer, deeper reading than the trashy literature of the day.

The course referred to comprises history, literature and science, with their several departments and branches; philosophy, and short articles on political economy; geology, art, nature and religion, to each of which a certain part of the time required is devoted. It encourages individual study by the use of indicated text-books. Local circles, (although these are not required), and written reports and examinations. These are furnished blank by the Society and the student must fill them out and return to the President of the circle at the end of the year. The regular course embraces a period of four years, when a diploma is given, if the examination sheets are all right. After that one can take special courses. The time required is an average of 40 minutes each day in reading for nine months.

This, I think, is hardly sufficient unless one has already acquired the habit of steady, persistent thinking, and close application to study. But if one falls behind, the time can be made up during the three months that no reading is required.

The studies are all arranged for each month, so that the student is never at a loss what to read next. Part of the reading is in books and part in the "Chautauquan," a monthly magazine devoted to mental culture. About $6 will cover the expenses for this year, including books, magazine and tuition.

Circulars of the Society can be obtained of Dr. J. H. Vincent, Plainfield, N. J. If one does not wish to unite with the circle, the same reading can be pursued or only a part of it.

History can be taken up and with it the literature, science, religion, morals, customs and manners of the Nation; the causes which led to its success or downfall; the principles and characteristics of its leading men; the monuments and remains of art in architecture, painting and sculpture.

When read in connection with the above topics it forms one of the most interesting of studies. Too extensive a work should not be attempted at first, for the prospect of wading through several volumes of the history of only one country is enough to discourage one whose time is limited. More knowledge can be gained of the history of everyday American life by reading Irving's "Life of Washington" than from all of Bancroft's famous works.

It is a great help to the student to write papers upon the different subjects that present themselves on the pages of history. A distinguished author said: "Let the student who would master English, write something every day. If he simply tells a homely anecdote, or relates the incidents of the day, or gives an account of something he has seen, to an imaginary circle of hearers, or if he writes down what he has thought upon any subject, the result will probably be worth nothing in a literary way, but its writer will have had an excellent lesson in English." If there is anything that is not understood, note it down for future study and research; consult different authorities and do not give it up until it is satisfactorily disposed of. There are often short articles in the papers that are just the thing wanted, and all such should be carefully preserved in a systematically arranged scrap book. At the end of each week, a brief outline of the topics gone over may be written out; the principal events, their times, causes and results and the leading characters of the same period. Of course, the student may improve upon this plan as will meet his wants the best.

ALICE.

The letter from "Alice" was too long for insertion at one time, and too good, and the subject too interesting to be cut down, so the remainder will be given next week.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Humbug.

To charge your mind, to learn restraint,
To keep your temper cool,
Don't pattern after any saint,
Just teach, for a year, a country school.

"Roderic Porter's" picture of the District is in many cases a faithful one. "Humbug," did you ever teach a country school and pay for your board at the Director's by teaching him to read and write? I have. Did you ever have children, less than four years of age, hardly able to talk distinctly, sent to you to learn to read? I have. I never knew of a case yet where a farmer spent his evenings teaching his children to read. We do not say that all farmers are ignorant, but there are a few such, and I am sorry to say there are a number of school officers included in the list. A great difficulty in school teaching is that the officers and parents do not work with the teacher. If they hire a person to take care of their horses, cattle, sheep or swine, they see that the work is well done, but they never think of visiting the district school to see how their children are progressing whether the teacher is doing the work well or not. Ought we to care more for the dumb brutes than for our children?

Much can be said on methods of teaching. Will give an idea of my method. Make few rules, but enforce those that you do make. So govern that every pupil will be interested and have a respect for their teacher. The best governed schools are the most successful ones. Allow no leaving seats, sharpening pencils, washing slates, or anything of the kind during recitation hours. Whispering is unnecessary, and should be prohibited in every school room. There is an intermission given for those things we have enumerated, and every pupil can wait till then for the necessary things, and the unnecessary should be dispensed with entirely. Under no circumstances allow one pupil to help another. Keep the pupils busy. A good way is to lecture them to write their reading lessons on their slates twice daily; to write a letter which the teacher can correct, thereby teaching capitalization, composition, punctuation and correct spelling. Require neatness and order in slate and blackboard work. Allow no punting; if a child is old enough to read, he is old enough to write. Teach them to write as fast as they can read. Not one of my pupils, and I have several yet under six years of age, but can write any word that they can read. Use the blackboard with nearly every class. Give oral lessons in grammar, history, etc., daily. It is surprising how rapidly the children will progress in this way. "Kansas Teacher" you have my best wishes. I like your methods except the whispering one. "RACY MAX," your articles are of considerable interest.

What has become of "Hart" of Silver Cliff, Col? "Michigan Boy" bade me welcome once, but where has he disappeared to?

There is "Bach." He is no stranger among us. We all know him. Tall and slim, shoddy suit, flash necktie and Lake George diamonds. He lives by his wits, assisted by a game of cards or billiards now and then, spends his evenings at the saloons and bar rooms, where he discusses there interesting subjects which "the feeble minds of women can not grasp." He frequently finds his way into print where he pours in the ears of an unoffending public the fancies of a diseased brain. He is a bachelor simply because all the matrimgeable females in his vicinity have refused to accept of and support such a disgusting compound of indolence and egotism.

If any of my sisters have trouble in mending a kid glove, let them work a button hole stitch all around the rent, then draw the edges together, putting the needle back and forth through the button-hole stitches, not into the kid at all.

VIENE VANE.

Smoking.

I read last summer a communication from "Aunt Betsy" in this department commenting on the almost universal practice of smoking, etc., and ever since I too have felt like asking admission to the "Household," if for no other purpose than to bid her "God speed," in the much needed intervention of some potent agency to save our sons, husbands and brothers from this formidable evil.

Of Gen. Grant it has been said "He is never seen without a cigar in his mouth." The youth of our land would doubtless fain be generals, so they smoke. No tale is complete without the hero must be coupled with the inevitable cigar. "There is lots of money in it," said a tobacco vender not long since, when his attention was called to *such* a money making, but like the frogs in the fable to the boys who stoned them, though fun to the boys 'twas death to the frogs.

In the BLADE of Oct. 20 comes the report that Jack Frost has made havoc with the tobacco crop in Virginia, and also failures are noted in other localities, besides the burning of a tobacco factory. 'Tis indeed a pity to have so much tobacco thrown away. There is so much less to burn, chew and snuff up, however, and supposing all could be destroyed, or so damaged as to be fit for nothing else than to kill vermin, coloring or other useful ways, who would be the loser? Of even those who were watching our dying President, Col. R. and the Doctor, it is said they were smoking their cigars. Methinks it will be a serious enough matter to breathe our lives out in an untainted atmosphere. I should pity never to have to be attended by or watched over by a smoker.

I am thankful for one statement made in the BLADE about our President, viz.: "That there was this in his favor, that his blood was not poisoned by strong drink or tobacco." Would that our Lincoln and Garfield might be adopted by the youth of our land as models next to Him, who is *the* way, to mould character. It needs something more and higher than the inspiration of tobacco to fit for responsible places and stations. Why should not the press lead in placing this subject more before the public, both for their own sakes as well as the rising generation? So much valuable time, money, influence, etc., could be saved and destitution prevented by rightly applying the means now worse than thrown away.

I hope "Aunt Betsy" will write again, for among all the useful and interesting items of THE HOUSEHOLD none better deserve notice, or are of more vital importance than the subject of her letter of last Summer.

ANTI CHAIN GANG.

About Vegetables.

The season of fruit, flowers and vegetables is past and those sorts that have proved good this season should be regarded as standard varieties, for it is seldom we have such dry, hot seasons as the past. It is noticeable fact that many of our farmers do not cultivate a vegetable garden while the man in town with a tiny plot of ground will supply his table with fresh vegetables during their season. I do not say that all farmers do without vegetables but they are many, and their excuse invariably is "no time." Now there are usually plenty of horses on the farm and they can be made to do much of the work, for nearly if not quite all of our garden vegetables can be sown or planted in rows; sweet corn, peas, beans, lettuce, radishes, onions tomatos, cabbage, beets, turnips can be rowed three feet apart; while the cucumbers, melons and squashes should be planted in hills four feet apart each way, so that much of the work of weeding can be done with the horse and cultivator.

My father rows his early peas in double rows, that is he sows two rows one foot apart then leaves a space of three feet, then sows two more rows. When the peas are ripe they are pulled, while between the rows is sown beets and turnips in double rows. By the time the peas are ripe enough to pull the turnips are large enough to cultivate.

The vegetables have great brain and muscle producing qualities, and many are good for many of the diseases flesh is heir to. The tomato acts on the liver, lettuce on the stomach, liver and blood, and so through the whole list. This year we tried the Acme tomato and although we have tried fall 20 sorts we never found any that suited as well for all purposes as the Acme and Trophy. The Acme was earlier than the Trophy but Spring.

One way to grow cabbage plants is to sow the seed in very rich soil on the north side of the house. In April they grow fast, and are nice, thrifty plants. We never could get nice plants until we planted them in a cool place. If you want a nice crisp lettuce during the hot weather sow some seed on the north side of the house, some time in May, and you will be surprised to see how nice it will keep during the Summer, as it seldom runs up to seed when planted in the shade. It is best to start some early in the garden.

Now is the time to try your seeds. Wet pieces of moss, lay the seed on a piece of paper and enclose in the moss and keep warm. They will soon sprout if good. Don't let your seeds freeze if you can help it, as many kinds are spoiled in this way, especially if they are not thoroughly dry. Fill boxes with garden soil before the ground freezes set them in your cellar in January, sow some lettuce in one or two, and put some little onion sets in the other. As soon as they are up set in a light place and you will have a nice lettuce and onion bed long before the snow is gone. One part of our garden is a rather light soil and also we have it plowed late in the Fall, then it is ready for early peas, and other vegetables that it is essential should be sown early in the Spring, requiring only a little loosening up with a harrow.

CHATTA BELLA.

Linden, Mich.

Women Suffrage.

It is difficult for "some of us" to see any force in the usual argument for woman suffrage. I am in favor of deciding the matter by such evidence as I can find in the history of the past, and reject all of what is of the present. I heard a man say in a debate one time, that woman is for man's ornament, and by this he meant that woman is to be of a secondary character to that of man. Man is primary, and woman secondary in importance is an axiom which we derive from the past. In the dark ages, and also in the middle ages this principle has been verified to such an extent that we are not now at liberty to question its veracity, unless we are in favor of a change.

For my part, I am willing to let well enough alone; because, if ladies are permitted to vote, it might interfere with the prerogative of some men. I am not blessed with a prodigious amount of intellect, and if my wife votes she will neutralize all the good that I now have the chance of doing.

For instance, I believe in the free use of stimulants in sickness, and also in cases of a remote possibility of disease. Intelligent women would oppose this idea, and hence if they are voters, would deprive me of the privilege of doctoring as I see fit.

But the argument to settle the question is, that it would be placing women outside of her proper sphere to give her the ballot. This "sphere" argument is solid, and, if rightly handled, will put a quietus upon all that can be said by our opponents. It will lower their condition for them to vote at the same place where a negro votes, while with man the case is the reverse. It will make them proud and overbearing in manner to allow them to vote. This cannot be applied to man, because *he* is not a woman. Eve did not vote, and therefore they lived together as Adam and his wife. If women are given the ballot, there is danger ahead. They will want better wages, better education, will want to preach, practice law and medicine, and the worst of all is, that they might want office.

EZEKIEL.

Opinions of "Bach."

Since the publication of "Bach's" growl a week or two since, an avalanche of indignation, in the shape of numerous letters, have been hurled at his offending head, and since it is impossible to publish a tenth of them, we will give extracts which ought to overwhelm him if he is not past that.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

"Ruby G." writes in a general way of the class to whom "Bach" belongs:

"Disgusted with the management of the Culinary Department! What right have they to meddle with the Culinary Department? It is not within their province to offer the least hint on that subject. If one of the said bachelors were to hear a woman, no matter how intelligent she was, say "I am utterly disgusted with the Government," "this Nation is going to destruction on account of the mismanagement of public affairs," or some other masculine saying, he would set her down at once as "one of those meddling tattlers who work every where but at home." "she had better be washing the babies faces or darning her stockings" if she has any, if not "she had better be at home earning something and let her husband do that kind of talking;" and he does talk too most of the time, on a corner store box."

E. E. S., Iowa, writes:

"Now, then, my dear sir, as you have invited me to 'speak out' (for I certainly do take exceptions to some of your statements) I will try to enlighten your seemingly benighted mind. Firstly—Sir Bach, I can cook. I can prepare food that is digestible and palatable. You expect me to counteract the injurious effects of the whisky, beer and tobacco you are taking into your already overloaded system. It is simply an impossibility. If you are a reader of THE HOUSEHOLD, surely you can not, after reading the many excellent recipes telling us how to prepare the plainest of dishes as well as the most delicious delicacies, say conscientiously that "women are not capable of preparing a meal in such a manner as to make digestion possible" I do not come to "boast of my culinary skill" (for I have much to learn yet). It is characteristic of the American people to defend themselves when attacked. It was altogether unnecessary for you to inform us that you are dyspeptic. We were aware of that lamentable fact before we had perused a dozen lines of your pleasant (?) epistle."

"Charity," of Pennsylvania, says:

"Secondly, he says, he "cannot endure this gossip" and that their "feeble minds are unable to grasp any subject of sufficient solidity to interest a man of ordinary intelligence." Bachelor friend, if you will allow a woman to address you by that title, think a moment before you say this. When the Creator, whom I hope we both acknowledge to be all wise, had created man and found it "not good for him to be alone," he created woman to be a helpmeet and companion for him. Does it not seem strange to you that he would create a being so destitute of the qualities that would further for either position. Be careful lest you judge the works of thy Creator. And again, was not your mother a woman and if you have sisters are they not women? Even though a man might be base enough to entertain such ideas with regard to womankind, methinks it must require more than an ordinary amount of boldness to express them so plainly. Does it not surprise you that a woman could have been the author of a being with such an extraordinary mind as I presume you must imagine yourself to be the possessor of?"

"Badger Boy" Wisconsin, writes:

"If 'Bach' had stopped and considered a minute I do not think he would have said anything about women being a constant source of financial embarrassment to their husbands. Do they not earn all they get, and more? Do they not make home comfortable and your food agreeable? I say they do.

While the wife has her silks, satins, jewelry, what does the husband have? First, he must have a broadcloth suit and silk hat, and a profusion of cuffs, collars, shirt studs, etc. But this is not all. He must have a cigar in his mouth and a dozen in his pocket. He must also treat his friends occasionally. He smokes at least three cigars a day, which, at five cents apiece for a year, would be $54 75, worse than wasted. From the way 'Bach' talks I should say he had made a life study out of this financial question of a lady's extravagance, while he has entirely forgotten his own."

"Sally Luna," Michigan, says:

"Married men of to-day are a downtrodden set of humanity. Why is it that women will so neglect the culinary department, when they know, or should know, the way to a man's heart is through his stomach? I know women who have only three, four and five small children, who will rise at 5 A. M. and work until 9 P. M., or possibly in some instances until 11 P. M. They are amply provided with 50 cents a week to supply the house, while he—poor, abused man—only spends from $9 to $3 a day.

"Why will women so neglect their mind when they have so much time on their hands? Why can't they be intelligent enough to entertain the man of ordinary intelligence? This is why man has to resort to saloons and brilliant halls, and why he will go off with horse, four and five drunken men of ordinary intelligence to spend his evenings.

"They are a source of constant financial embarrassment." I heartily agree with you. Just yesterday I and a few other ladies were helping one of these worthless women make up some Winter clothing for four small children from the clothes of one of these husbands that actually only spent, on an average, from $2 to $3 a day for cigars and drinks. Another of these worthless women has for five years been only furnishing the bread and clothing for three children, while he, poor man! has scrambled around after the water."

"Old Maid," Kansas, says:

"And to think he will always be a dyspeptic from the effects of eating improperly prepared food, cooked by frivolous, ignorant, careless women, and will, as the consequence, henceforth and forever, have to live on corn meal mush and sauerkraut, just because their minds were engrossed with "balls and costumes" and old ladies' bonnets, instead of pancakes, boiled cabbage, pumpkin pie, etc., as they should have been. But then, I do not think he should grumble, for "their feeble minds are unable to grasp any subject of sufficient solidity to interest a man of ordinary intelligence," and what subject is of more interest to a man than a good dinner?"

"A. F. S." writes:

"I regret very much that women are so deficient in culinary skill, also in brain, as to compel you to forever live in a state of single wretchedness. It seems to me I have somewhere heard of a fox who saw some grapes which he desired to taste, but upon trying to reach them he found them so far above him as to be unattainable. Whereupon he remarked that those grapes were very sour; in fact were very indigestible, and he could not be persuaded to taste them and if any one wished any more reasons why he would not eat grapes he was prepared to give them."

"Zaida," Ohio, says:

"He also thinks they are a constant financial embarrassment to their husbands. Some of them do not have the chances to embarrass. It is the wife who is often the financial part of the house; they find when to late the finances were the "grounds for attachment." We see so many unhappy wives, and what is the cause of it? Because they find they are tied for life to an old "Spoopendyke" who before the honeymoon has passed away begins his growling or fault finding with everything she does for him."

"Dora," Wisconsin, writes:

"For my part I cannot see why a woman should not interest herself about the fashions. She must have some change in her dress for to always make her dress the same way would soon become monotonous and unbearable, and I never knew a man yet that thought anything about his wife who did not like to see her dressed as nicely as possible.

Inquiries.

I would like to correspond with "Neb," whose letter about matrimony appeared October 27, in regard to the "Western Country."—JACK MURRAY, Middlepoint, O.

"Twig" sends a knitted lace pattern for the benefit of "M. J. C." Will she please state the meaning of "star" in the pattern and oblige a reader of the BLADE. I will tell the ladies how they can obtain needles to knit lace with. Get hair pins the size desired and straighten them.—S. C. L., Goodland, Newton Co., Ind.

In the Household Department, I saw directions for knitting torchon lace. I have tried it and find it very pretty. It was in the BLADE of October 20th, contributed by Mrs "J. W.," Smith's Mill, Inman County, Wis. I would be pleased to have her send through THE HOUSEHOLD, directions for a wider pattern of pretty lace. There are directions for knitted lace in the BLADE of October 27 in. She says: In the first row slip 1, knit 14, star. Will you explain what is meant by *star*.

Will some one please send an explanation of the terms used in knitting and crochet patterns?—A SUBSCRIBER.

I would like the address of some lively boy about the age of 14 or 16, resident of Florida, for correspondence, as I would like to know something about the country.—ALBERT BOLT, Red Oak, Iowa.

Will some one please give directions for coloring black that will not rub off? I have looked through all my old numbers but failed to find a recipe.—EMMELINE PRESCOTT.

Haveany of the readers of THE HOUSEHOLD *Arthur's Home Magazine* that has the story "Rachel Dilloway's Son" in it? It is in the whole of 1873, 1874 and the first half of 1875 numbers and if they have would they part with them for a compensation?—GEORGE T. NICHOLS.

Will some sister please tell how to make pudding of pork?—MRS. EMMA W. SMITH, Odin, Marion County, Ill.

Will some one give directions for crocheting a hood, with explanation of stitch and border? Where can I obtain patterns for darning wash blonde? How can I make a double petunia and calla lily bloom?—ALICE.

Can some one tell me if there is a process of restoring quicksilver to the back of looking glasses? Will some one tell me how to prepare slovepolish so it will not burn off so quickly?—E. E. S.

Answers to Inquiries.

Mrs. Annie Thayer—Cut your flowers and grass for everlasting bouquet before entirely ripe. I think two pounds of pulverized alum sufficient. Put into a kettle with one gallon of water; when scalding hot empty into a stone jar; suspend your grasses by laying switches across the top; leave them in over night; take them out carefully, dry in the air, "just handsome." I paint before crystallizing them. A pretty dye, cassiry, sold by druggists for coloring carpet rilling, colors grass or straw flowers nicely. I like green for grass: mix your paints with turpentine instead of oil.—MRS. F. S. BUTLITT.

MRS. J. W. W. wishes to know what to do for her boy's sore. "Reader," gave recipe in the HOUSEHOLD March 4, 1880, which I tried and found very good.

Take Balm of Gilead buds, pound up fine and cover with sweet cream, then simmer till you have a clear oil. Drop one or two drops in the ear three times a day till cured.

I am glad to see the little folks are being thought of. Mothers don't let them want for care through the Winter which is coming; keep them warm and dry and don't leave them in a room alone at any time. How many little ones every year lose their precious lives, or are crippled for life through the carelessness of those who should take care of them. When they get up in the morning dress in their day clothes and put the night ones where they will get well aired and dried before washed again. Never put damp or cold clothes on any child.

To Mrs F. G. W.: Do not put flour in your yeast. If it does not thicken when you pour the water on it, set it on the stove until it does, stirring all the while. I start it with soft yeast if I can get it. If not I take a yeast cake, put it to soak in a little water and stir in a little flour and let it get light before adding to the yeast, but I do not think it as good as it is to leave a little of the old yeast to start again. I would not use dry yeast. My bread is light and flaky, and has no taste of the yeast. Be sure and sponge your bread as stiff as you can with a good stout spoon. Let it rise over night then knead until it is smooth. Let it rise again, knead and put in tins. I am only with a few trials you will meet with success.—MINNESOTA, Greenleaf, Meeker County.

Recipes.

BROWN BREAD.

Take 2 cups sweet milk, 1 cup sour milk, 3 cups corn meal, 1 cup flour, ½ cup flour, ½ cup molasses, 1 teaspoonful of soda. Bake 2 hours. This makes 1 large loaf.

GINGER BISCUITS.

1 cup of sour milk, ½ cup of molasses, 1 teaspoonful of ginger, 1 teaspoonful soda, and ½ teaspoonful of salt. Mix and bake as other biscuits.

GINGER CAKES, WITHOUT MILK OR EGGS.

Two cups molasses, 1 cup sugar, 2 cups shortening, 1 teaspoonful of alum dissolved in ½ cup of water, 2 teaspoonfuls ginger, 1 pt. flour, in which mix 2 teaspoonfuls of cream of tartar, mix all together, and then add 5 level teaspoonfuls of soda, dissolved in 1½ cups of water; then add flour enough to roll out. Roll ¼ inch thick, cut any desired shape, and bake in a quick oven. These recipes have been used in our family for a dozen years.—EMMA W. SMITH.

ONE EGG CAKE.

Take 1 egg, well beaten, 1 cupful of sugar, ½ cupful of sweet milk, tablespoonful of butter, and flour enough to make a stiff batter, use any seasoning desired, vanilla being my favorite essence.

CORN STARCH.

Here is a recipe for making corn starch, for the information of "Kitty O. K.," who inquired in the Toledo Weekly BLADE, of Sept. 1st: Take the corn when it just begins to glaze, and rinse it from the cob, rinse the cobs well in cold water, and pour the same water on the grated corn; stir and squeeze thoroughly and pour through a sieve; the starch will pass through with the water, which should be left to settle a number of hours; then pour off carefully. The starch should be in a solid mass at the bottom of the vessel. Remove on plates, breaking and crumbling it occasionally, and dry as quickly as possible. When thoroughly dry, sift, and the result will be a nice white starch.—F. H. D.

Our Young Folks.

LITTLE GOLDEN-HAIR.

Goldenhair climbed on grandpapa's knee!
Dear little Golden hair, tired was she.
All the day busy as busy can be.

Up in the morning as soon as 'twas light,
Out with the birds and butterflies bright,
Skipping about till the coming of night.

Grandpapa toyed with the curls on her head.
"What has my darling been doing," he said,
"Since she rose with the sun from her bed?"

"Pitty much," answered the sweet little one,
"I cannot tell so much things I have done—
Played with my dolly and feeded my gun;

"And then I jumped with my little jump-rope,
And I made out of some water and soap
Bootiful world's, mamma's castles of hope.

"Then I have readed in my picture book,
And Bella and I, we went to look
For the smooth little stones by the side of the brook.

"And then I comed home and eated my tea,
And climbed up on grandpapa's knee,
And I is as tired as tired can be."

Lower and lower the little head pressed,
Until it had dropped upon grandpapa's breast;
Dear little Goldenhair, sweet be thy rest!

—*Our Little Grangers.*

VIC WHITNEY'S REVENGE.

BY GEORGE CARY EGGLESTON.

All the boys cried, "Shame!"

Tom Reid, who was scarcely regarded as a boy now, so nearly grown was he, went up to Hen Little, and catching him by the shoulder and shaking him, said:

"It seems to me you pick out your boy to bully. You ought to be ashamed of yourself, to hit a fellow under your size and not half your strength, and I've a notion to thrash you for it myself."

Nobody heard what Hen Little replied because all the boys were talking at once now; but somehow, when Vic Whitney rose from the ground, his clothes torn, his nose bleeding, and his books muddy, everybody saw that he was going to say something, and everybody listened. What he said was this:

"Hen Little, I've borne with you for two years; I've taken all your mean tricks as mere teasing, and I've thought you only a little rough, but now I tell you you're a coward and a bully, and I give you warning that I'll whip you for this day's work, if it is 10 years hence."

"Boys," said Tom Reid, "I move that, as students of this High School, we here by exclude Hen Little from all our games and sports, and regard him as an outside barbarian, until he makes a proper apology to Vic Whitney for what he has done."

"Wait a minute, please," called Vic; "don't put the motion, Tom. Let me say a word. I thank you all for your sympathy, but I beg you not to do what you're doing. I've made this matter a quarrel now, and it's my quarrel, not yours. I've told Hen Little that I shall whip him for this, and I shall do it, you may depend. But that ought to settle it so far as you are concerned. He is bigger than I am and much stronger; but I shall trash him in due time, and it ain't fair to punish him twice for one offense. If you punish him, I can't without doing an injustice, and I don't want to do that. Please withdraw your motion, Tom."

"But this sort of thing is a disgrace to the school," said Tom.

"Very well; but I am going to punish it myself," replied Vic, "and that will clear the school. I've a right to be the one to do it."

"But you can't trash Hen Little," cried half a dozen boys in a breath.

"No, not now. But I shall be able to do it after a while. Trust me, and do me the favor I have asked. Withdraw your motion, and treat Hen as if nothing had happened, and I'll take care of the rest."

There was something in Vic's manner which awed the boys into respectful obedience. They were outraged with Hen Little, and would have enjoyed "making the school too hot for him," but they obeyed Vic Whitney. When Vic had secured their promise to this effect, he gathered up his books and walked away toward home.

Little had teased him mercilessly during the whole of the two years since they both entered the High school, but Vic had borne it all as mere teasing, not to be resented. At the end of the last term, however, Vic had successfully offered himself for examination with the class in advance of his own, having worked of nights to get ahead, and in this way he had distanced his own class and made himself a sort of hero in the school. At the same examination Hen Little had failed to pass with the class, and his mortification took the form of hatred of his former classmate who had succeeded in making the steps forward while he failed to make one. His tessing became positive persecution, but Vic continued to endure it with a smiling face.

One day, however, just after school, as Vic was starting toward home, with his books under his arm, he accidentally passed too near a gymnasium rope on which Hen Little was swinging. A slight collision was the result, and Hen lost his hold on the rope, with no more serious consequence than a fall to his knees. Springing up, he rushed at Vic, and without a word of warning, dealt him a severe blow on the nose, knocking him down into a little puddle. It was a particularly brutal and wanton attack, and so, as I began by saying, all the boys cried, "Shame!" and the scene already described ensued.

Vic Whitney seemed calm enough when he begged the boys to refrain from their purposed measure of vengeance, but as he walked away home ward he was in really very much disturbed. His sense of justice was outraged beyond endurance, and his feeling was that he would wrong himself if he failed to administer the punishment he had promised Hen Little.

If Vic could have concealed the affair from his mother by saying nothing about it, he would have done so; but that was impossible. The torn clothing and the swollen nose required an explanation. When he told the story, and declared his purpose, his mother sought gently to calm his spirit; but finding that impossible in his present mood, she quietly dropped the matter, hoping at some later time to dissuade Vic from his intention.

After supper Vic went out without saying where he was going. He walked up the street, and entered the office of Dr. McCutcheon, his father's life long friend.

"Well, my boy," said the doctor, "what's the matter? Have you been hurt?"

"No; it's nothing," said Vic; "and I didn't come for sticking plaster and poultices. I want your advice."

"You shall have it. What is the trouble?"

"I want you to tell me just how I should live while developing by muscle, in order that I may gain strength, and activity as rapidly as possible."

"What! going to make a prize-fighter of yourself? I thought you cared more for triumphs won with your head."

"No, I'm not going to be a prize-fighter," replied Vic; "but I am going to get up all the muscle there is in me, and I want to know about diet, etc."

"Well," said the doctor, "perhaps you *are* a little flabby for want of exercise, and I'm not sure that you can do better than train a little. As to diet, quit coffee and tea, eat plenty of roast beef and other wholesome plain food, let pastry alone, and don't study just before or just after a hearty meal; get 10 hours' sleep in every 24, if you can; and it won't take much training to make you robust."

Clearly the doctor had not thought that Vic intended anything more than to make himself robust and healthy, but Vic had secured the information he wanted.

The next day he fitted up a number of gymnastic appliances in the cow barn. He fastened ring ropes to the beams, and constructed some parallel bars; he swung a ladder horizontally, and hung a bag of sand on a level with his breast. Then his training began. When he got out of bed in the morning he took a cold bath, and rubbed himself with a coarse towel. Then slipping on some light clothing he went out and ran around two or three blocks at a good round pace. On his return, after taking breath he swung by his hands on his ring ropes, drawing himself up first with both hands, and then, after a week's practice, with one hand at a time. The horizontal bars and the ladder came next, each furnishing a variety of exercises for different muscles. Finally, Vic would stand in front of his sand bag and strike it with his fists a great many times.

At first these muscular exercises made him stiff and sore, but this effect soon passed away, and day by day he increased the amount of exercise taken. His muscles grew in size and hardened. Feats that had been impossible to him at first, became easy and the exercise which at first seemed to exhaust him became positively delightful. Devising new exercises and new apparatus every week, he presently found that he was acquiring something besides strength—he was growing expert in all manner of agile feats. He practiced trapeze performances, and rapidly acquired an accuracy of eye, a steadiness of nerves, which made easy and safe many out like feats in which if he had attempted them a few weeks before, he must certainly have broken his neck.

His mother had anxiously watched his conduct; and one evening she seized upon a favorable moment for remonstrance, seeking to dissuade him from his purpose of vengeance. He heard her silently, and when she had done, he replied, very calmly, but very resolutely:

"Mother, what you say is all true and right in principle. It is wrong to cherish anger and to seek vengeance, but that isn't my case. I don't hate Hen Little; I pity his meanness and his cowardice. I am not seeking vengeance, but justice, and I have a right to that. If I were to give up thrashing him, I should look at myself with contempt. I shall punish him, not because I hate him—for I don't—but because I must assert my own manhood."

The widow was perplexed by this view of the case. She could not quite believe it was right, and yet she could not conscientiously say it was wrong.

"Well, my son," she replied, "I fear you are wrong; but you may be right. At any rate, I can not take the responsibility of urging you to submit to any thing that you feel to be degradation. Feeling as you do, you must decide the matter for yourself."

"I have decided it," said Vic, "and the decision is that I must thrash Hen Little."

Vic and his mother were sitting in the doorway during this conversation. Vic had finished his lessons, and the hour was late, but the night was so pleasant that the pair sat there chatting long after their usual bed-time. Just as Vic ended the discussion with the remark quoted above,

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions, answers, and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc., etc. Communications should be written legibly, and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication.

Drouth Enriching the Soil.

The Summer has been an unusual one, owing to its great heat and drouth, and the effect has extended into Autumn. Commonly the leaves here assume their autumnal hue between the first and middle of October, and fall soon after that. The 20th has always found the trees bare, but now most of the leaves are retained and in full color, even after occasional heavy frosts, one of the severest occurring at the beginning of the month. The tenacity of the leaves is another peculiar feature of the season.

Has this effect been brought about by the great heat of the Summer, or was it the drouth, or both? A week of very cold weather occurred at one time in the Summer, during which the growth of vegetation was at a standstill. This we may confidently set to the fall account, and add several weeks of severe drouth during which vegetation made little or no progress. What the Summer could not do Autumn attempted to accomplish, and we have the late ripening and "gloss ming" of the leaves. There are, however, exceptions, and these exceptions are indirectly confirmatory of what has been said. They occur in trees that have a deep, rich soil or soil of a moist character, which stamped the effect of the drouth. These matured their leaves earlier, except where an autumnal growth kept pushing them on, preventing the forming of the terminal bud. Among the great brilliance and variety of hue, the green that of this growth is perceptible, showing what the force of fertility will do.

A still more important thing to be considered is, the unprecedented growth of Winter grain and grass. The weather is much the same as in other Autumns. There was no benefit derived this year from September rains, the drouth continuing till October. Yet the grass and winter grain are phenomenal. The surprise is especially great in view of the unusual drouth of the Summer, which it was thought had ruined the grass. So it was with wheat, the drouth interfering to such an extent and so late that the condition of the land and the likeness of sowing were discouraging. Indeed, all the aspects of the Summer and Fall have been of an unusual character, yet no such a prospect for wheat has been known here, every field exhibiting a dense vivid green; ones that sowed early in October has so advanced as to cover the ground. There are timothy fields that can hardly be distinguished from wheat, and are often taken for it. Orchard grass is a wonder to behold, so rank and dense is its growth. So with the coarser grasses in general, while the smaller, like *Poa compressa* and redtop have a soft velvety green, as in June, only closer and finer leaves, and yet the drouth was so severe on these small grasses that it seemed impossible they could recover, in lawns and dooryards as well as in fields. Here we are on the border of November with the appearance of June and early October combined.

How are we to account for this effect upon grass and wheat? Of course it must be attributed to the soil (as the weather is not unusual), and not to any extra care given the land, the reverse being the case through the drouth, which prevented putting the ground in order for wheat, except the latest sown. I have been reflecting upon this subject more or less for years, and the emphatic result of the present season has confirmed me in the belief that it is owing to the drouth, the unprecedented character of which agrees with the unusual appearance of the autumn growth. I have seen an equally rapid push in October, but never such continuous growth and uniform green; pointing, I think, unmistakably to meteorological influences in the wide extent and continued advance of the growth, as if the soil were alike, and all in superior condition, which is not the case, though there is some difference between the growth of the richer and poorer soil.

The lesson that I have been taught in all this forces me to the conclusion that drouth is a conservator of fertility. Certain it is that a dry soil will not lose its fertility by washing, thus saving the most important element, nitric acid. This has been added to by ammonia—and perhaps nitrogen in some other way—of the atmosphere, brought down by the light rains which occurred during the drouth, penetrating at the most only a few inches, not a heavy rain having fallen during the entire Summer and Fall thus far. It is known, I believe, that the light (fine) rains, like the dews, contain more nitrogen than the heavy falls of water that soak and wash the soil. There have been many of these light, misty rains during the season, unperceived soon, before much of any growth could be made; sufficient, it seems, however, to be vegetation's alive. Thus the ground was fed from the air, and kept in store what it gathered till the close of the drouth at the end of September, when the light rains, continuing and keeping the ground moist, afforded a chance for continuous growth, stimulated by the quick element gathered and gathering from the atmosphere, losing none now by evaporation, as doubtless was the case to some extent during the heat of Summer. Will this growth be continued to the finishing of the crop? I have my doubts, as I think the accumulated fertility will be exhausted before. Yet it bravely the crop on the start, and will probably be a support during the Winter and Spring. This view deprives drouth of much of its terrors.—*F. G. in Country Gentleman.*

Flecks or "White Caps" in Cream.

Flecks are generally supposed to be pieces of dried cream, and possibly sometimes they may be, but usually they are not, for occasionally they exist in milk before any cream rises and sometimes are mingled with the butter made by processes of cold-setting in which the cream remains soft, no part of it being dried at all. They seldom appear, however, in butter made by cold setting; they are mostly found in butter made in dairies where the milk is set without any other cooling than that of the air in the room where the milk stands. For the most part they are developed in milk after it comes from the cow. By quick by cooling milk to a low degree, change is so much arrested that they cannot develop. They can only form within certain limits of temperature, and when they do, are likely to appear as plentifully in the milk as in the cream, and often more so, which is evidence adverse to their being originated from dried cream. In milk which is in a perfectly normal condition they never appear. They always occur in milk which is more or less faulty. They are very apt to accompany an inflamed state of the udder, and seldom or never appear without it. When milk is all right, the surface of the cream may be exposed to currents of dry air until it becomes quite dry and hard, without showing any indication of "white caps," as they are sometimes called. The dried cream, when mixed with the rest and well stirred up, soon becomes soft, and churns the same as the rest. But when milk, which is a little feverish, or in some other way faulty, is thus exposed to the air without being first well cooled, flecks will be pretty sure to show themselves in numbers proportioned to the exposure. Wherever flecks are liable to be developed, there can, with the aid of a microscope, be seen in the milk small specks of solid matter with fragmentary shapes which form the nucleus of the flecks. When such milk is set in a glass vessel and kept without much cooling, these specks can be seen to enlarge by the coagulation and adhesion of the milk in contact with them. Sooner or later they swell from gas forming within them, and, becoming lighter than the milk, rise toward the surface, and more or less of them become imbedded in the soft cream. When they form in the milk they are almost wholly composed of curd, but when formed in the cream they are very rich in cream, having as much, and perhaps more, cream in their composition as curd.—*L. B. Arnold, in American Agriculturist.*

The Milk Mirror.

A correspondent inquires for a "description" of the milk mirror. It consists of the peculiar appearance of the hair on the udder and adjacent parts of the cow. The hair on these parts, in cases where the mirror is well defined, turns upward or outward, and this upturned or outward growing hair forms the so-called escutcheon or milk mirror. If the extent of this, up-turned hair, that is the space occupied by it, especially at the lower part, is large, very broad, so much so that it extends well up on the thighs, it is regarded as indicating a good flow of milk. If at the upper part it is broad and smooth, it indicates a prolonged flow. If the upturned hair gradually blends with the hair adjoining, rather than an abrupt connection, it is desirable as embodying better indications. There are various theories as to the reason of this peculiar marking. Mazne affirms that the hair turns in the direction in which the arteries ramify, and that the reversed hair indicates the termination of the arteries which supply the udder with blood. It is not very important however, to go into the causes, although it may be interesting if we have the time to do it. There are great many things which we do not fully understand, although we do not know that they indicate certain other things. The principal question is, Does the milk mirror unerringly indicate what it professes to. It undoubtedly does. The time is passed when any one can afford to risk his intelligence by denying it, or questioning it. It is true that the animal on which it is plainly marked is herself not always a good milker, but in such case it will invariably be found that she comes from milking stock and that the reason she does not come up to the standard of marking is that she has been bred for other purposes, and the milking qualities have been obscured. She may, however, be depended upon for breeding calves which will come up to the standard.

The thing has been tested over and over again, until its truth is unquestionably established. The latest extensive and one of the most satisfactory investigations into the truth of the theory was made in Pennsylvania, a few years ago. The Legislature of that State appointed a committee of investigation, and it examined many herds of cows in the State with a view of ascertaining whether or not the supposed indications of the escutcheon could be relied upon. The manner of proceeding was to visit a herd concerning which no member of the committee knew anything, and by examining the cows to arrive at a conclusion as to their milking qualities as indicated by the milking mirror. The owner was then consulted, and the actual performances of the cows examined learned from him. In nearly every case, and, as we remember now, in every case, the owner's account and the previous conclusions of the committee agreed. That investigation had the effect of confirming the belief of those who did believe in the theory, and of converting most of those who did not.—*Western Rural.*

Hogs for Every Month in the Year.

Since the Summer packing season for hogs has become firmly established as a regularly formidable branch of business in the trade of the country, it has opened up a new inducement for farmers to adopt not only the best known methods in the matter of raising hogs for market in the different months in each year, but there is also a strong inducement offered for experiments within safe limits in the matter of feeding and treating hogs, so that actual experiment may be made to lay down and fix the best rules that can possibly be made to govern hog raising as a regular business. There is no doubt but what hogs of a given age require very different treatment in the Winter season from what would be required in the Summer time. We have lately seen a good deal of discussion in some of the leading agricultural papers of the country as to the advantage of using grass freely in the raising of hogs, especially while they are young. Of course, this kind of feed can only be used about seven or eight months in any year, but during the grazing season good clover can be used and made to promote the growth and thrift of young hogs to the best kind of advantage, where all the other conditions are kept right. Hogs in this kind of keeping should have an abundance of pure spring water with plenty of shade to resort to, and they should also have bran and meal slop once each day. Young pigs started in this way about the first of April and intended for market during the following Winter can always be got into the best possible condition as stock hogs for feeding with corn during the months of October and November, or later. The writer saw this system followed in a general way among all the farmers in Southern Ohio more than a half century ago. We feel sure there never has been a better way devised for raising hogs for market during the Winter season than this old plan. It is true corn is often so cheap and abundant in the Western country that it causes a great many farmers to feel as though nothing could be better for hog feed. But thoroughly well-experienced men seem to have settled down in the belief that a fair mixture of good grass with corn, at all times where grass can be fed, is far preferable to feeding corn alone, no matter how cheap and abundant the corn may be. The hogs while growing want free range, so as to promote muscular growth and solid health. Hogs that are being raised through the Winter season for the Spring market, of course, have to be treated differently.—*Drovers' Journal.*

How to Choose a Cow.

The head should be small and fine, as also the neck, shoulders and bones. The eyelids should be well divided, but not wrinkled, with a kind, gentle look out of the eye, which should be prominent. Hips should be broad, hind quarters large, veins showing full, and under fine and well developed.

If the lungs are large, the chest broad, and the skin smooth and silky to the touch, with a satin like gloss, it betokens a good, healthy condition united with a vigorous constitution. The stomach should be large, for therein is the machinery that manufactures milk, and like every other manufacturing establishment, plenty of room is required with capacity for work, for the digestive organs are kept in constant work to keep up the supply. She must have in that large stomach not only the room for the milk manufacturing establishment, but storage capacity for large quantities of food and water as material from which to make it. She should always show a desire to drink, as plenty of water is required by good milkers. The udder should reach upward behind for quite a distance, and the veins under the stomach, leading from the udder, should be as large as cables. The teats should be even, wide apart, and not too stiff to the feel. She should not be expected to fat if she is a good milker, for it is expecting too much to find in a cow beef and capacity of milking at the same time. The best milkers often look very thin in flesh.—*South and West.*

Please Prance Into the Arena.

Burlington Hawkeye.

Will Mr. Wade Hampton please step before the footlights and let the people know that he is still in the land of the living.

—General WM. T. WITHERS, the celebrated Blooded Stock Raiser and Proprietor of Fair Lawn Stock Farm, Lexington, Ky., says Liebig Co's Arnicated Extract of Witch Hazel "should be in every stable in the country," Cures Founder, Spavin, Bursal Enlargements, Broken Knees, Speedy Cute and Sore Eyes. Sold in fifty cents and one dollar sizes; reduced rates by the half gallon or gallon. Beware of worthless imitations. Depot 99 Maiden Lane, New York.

GUITEAU'S TRIAL,

Which Is Now Progressing at Washington.

Full Report of the Evidence.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 16.

The back entrance to the Criminal Court room was opened about 9:30 o'clock this morning, and almost immediately about 50 ladies were ushered in by Deputy Marshals and given seats in chairs immediately in rear of counsel. A few minutes before 10 o'clock the jurors who had been accepted entered the room and took seats. Before 10 o'clock the court room was filled to overflowing, the audience being a very respectable one.

The Court was called to order, and during the calling of the names of the jurors the prisoner was brought in. His appearance was wild and excited. He tossed his hat upon the desk before him, and turning toward his brother-in-law, Scoville, hurriedly whispered something to him in an extremely excited manner. The two entered into conversation, and Guiteau, while speaking, used his clinched fist vigorously, as if insisting upon the matter which Scoville seemed to disapprove.

The talesmen being called, Judge Cox questioned the first talesman (E. L. Keugla) upon his feelings regarding the prisoner. Keugla responded he did not think there could possibly be sufficient evidence to change the opinion he had formed.

The next talesman called was excused almost at once, having formed a decided opinion.

A laborer named Thomas declared he had neither expressed nor formed an opinion; cannot read, and had never held any conversation whatever on the subject. Scoville remarked this man was about the kind of juror the law contemplated, but the defense did not want him; he therefore challenged him peremptorily.

A colored barber named Williams, was called, and having formed no opinion was examined by Scoville. He read the papers every morning before 7 o'clock, and being a barber of course had conversed a great deal on the subject. In response to an inquiry whether he had ever been a juror in a murder case he said he had, but the jury disagreed. This remark caused considerable amusement throughout the room. After further questioning Mr. Williams was excused.

Wm. H. Browner, a commission merchant, being closely questioned by Scoville, and no objection being advanced by the Government, was accepted and duly sworn, making the tenth juror.

Geo. T. Keen, in response to interrogatories, said there was nothing under the sun which could change the opinion he had formed, and several other gentlemen were as decided in their answer as was Keen.

During the examination of talesmen the following statement was prepared by Guiteau, copied by his brother and given to the press:

To the Legal Profession of America:

"I am on trial for my life. I formerly practiced law in New York and Chicago, and I propose to take an active part in my defense, as I know more about my inspiration and views in the case than any one. My brother in-law, George Scoville, Esq., is my only counsel, and I hereby appeal to the legal profession of America for aid. I expect to have money shortly so I can pay them. I shall get it partly from a settlement of an old matter in New York and partly from the sale of my book, and partly from a public contribution to my defense. My defense was published in the New York Herald on October 6th, and my speech published November 15th (yesterday.) Any well known lawyer of criminal capacity desiring to assist in my defense will please telegraph without delay to Geo. Scoville, Washington, D. C. If for any reason an application be refused the name will be withheld from the public.

"CHARLES GUITEAU.

"In Court, Washington, D. C., Nov. 16, 1881."

Theinkle, an iron worker, was the Eleventh juror.

Thos. H. Barron, carpenter and builder, answered preliminary questions in a satisfactory manner, and was then more closely examined by Scoville. He had talked very little and read very little on the subject, and never formed an opinion until he had heard both sides. He never had been a Free Mason; he had once been an Odd Fellow, but had dropped that Order because it was the duty of a good person to help everybody. Being asked whether he believed in a hereafter, he said that the present implied hereafter, and he believed every violation of law, whether natural or spiritual, would be punished. Being asked whether he had employed any of the lawyers for the prosecution, he said the only lawyer he had ever employed was Davidge, and his experience with the law then was such he had never sued a man since. Being asked whether his wife was living, he said, "Yes, what is left of her." The dry and caustic humor with which this man replied to all questions afforded much amusement. Scoville at last made up his mind to accept Barron as a juror, but the District Attorney preferred to excuse him, and interposed a peremptory challenge.

There were 32 men examined between the 10th and 11th jurors. There have been 10 peremptory challenges on the part of the defense.

The next talisman examined was C. A. Payne, boot and shoe manufacturer, who proved acceptable to the defense but was peremptorily challenged by the Government.

Joseph Prather, commission merchant, was accepted and sworn as the 12th juror.

One of the talesmen, on the examination, said his opinion of the case had been materially changed by the bulletins of the attending surgeons which had appeared daily in the windows of the various business houses throughout the City. The District Attorney questioned the talesman on this point, and after reiterating the cause of his changed opinion, he was peremptorily challenged by the Government. After the talesman explained the cause of his changed opinion Guiteau whispered to a newspaper correspondent, "Put that in." The prisoner seemed much gratified with the statement, as it tended to establish his idea of malpractice.

The Court took a recess for half an hour, and upon reassembling the District Attorney asked the Court that the oath be administered the jury as a whole. This being done the District Attorney moved the Court adjourn, in order to give the jurors an opportunity to attend their respective business matters.

At this point Scoville rose to make a personal explanation regarding the paper which was obtained from the prisoner this morning. He said he did not approve the document, and wished this distinctly understood.

At the conclusion of his remarks the prisoner arose and in an excited manner insisted he had not yet accepted the services of counsel and declared that until he did so, he would defend himself.

The Court then adjourned until to-morrow.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 17.

By 9:30 this morning the court room was well filled. There was a noticeable increase in the number of ladies present. Each day's proceedings appear to increase public interest in the trial. The doors were thrown open to the public a few minutes before 10 o'clock. This was the signal for a general stampede. A number of colored men and half grown boys deliberately threw themselves over the backs of the rear line of seats, in order to procure a point from which they could view the prisoner.

Mrs. Scoville entered the Court room at 10 o'clock, accompanied by her little daughter, about five years of age.

A story was published in a morning paper purporting to give details of the arrest of an accomplice of Guiteau at Washington, D., yesterday, stating that telegraphic correspondence had occurred on the subject between the authorities of that place and District Attorney Corkhill. The latter officer denies he has had any such correspondence, and says he knows nothing of the story, and if he did should not feel at liberty to talk about it for publication.

Immediately after Court opened counsel Scoville arose to make a personal explanation, in which he said there had been no disagreement between himself and Robinson, as would appear from certain publications, and in conclusion said Robinson would render all aid possible in the case, and that they would work in harmony.

At this point Guiteau rose and objected to Robinson taking part in his defense. He said he would manage his own case, would'nt trust Robinson with anything, as he had no brains. He wished the Court to understand him on this point, and if counsel were forced upon him he would make a noise about it to the country. He represented the Diety in this case, and wished the Court to understand it. Continuing he said, two or three blundering lawyers would lose the case for him, and he did not propose to submit to anything of the kind.

The Court informed the prisoner that if he did not remain quiet he would be removed from the room.

After a few minutes the prisoner burst out afresh with the remark "There is not a word of truth in the Chicago dispatch published in the Post this morning. It is a lie from beginning to end."

This is the dispatch referred to above regarding the arrest of a supposed accomplice of Guiteau.

For some time after this last remark the prisoner conversed in a very excited manner with his counsel and brother, at intervals using his clenched fist upon the desk before him in an exceedingly demonstrative manner.

At 10:30 Sec. Blaine, accompanied by Assistant Secretary Walker Blaine and Chief Clerk Brown, entered the Court room and were ushered to seats immediately in the rear of counsel for the Government. A few minutes later the following opening statement was made by United States District Attorney Corkhill:

"May it please the Court and gentlemen of the jury, the prisoner at the bar stands before you charged with the murder of James A. Garfield. Under any circumstances there rests a grave and responsible obligation upon every man called upon in the discharge of his duty under the law to render a decision upon which depends the life of a fellow creature; and while it is true that the offense charged in the present case is no greater in legal gravity and consequences to the prisoner than if by his act he had taken the life of the humblest and most obscure citizen of the Republic, still it is idle to overlook the fact that the eminent character whose life was taken—his high official position and the startling effects of the commission of the crime—render the case one of unusual and unparalleled importance. It is the second time in our history that a citizen chosen by the people of the United States to discharge the high and responsible duties of President has fallen a victim to a lawless assassin. But in the former case we were just emerging from the shadows of a long and bloody war. The country had been racked by commotions and stirred by civil feuds. Throughout the length and breadth of the land nearly every household mourned the loss of relatives or friends, slain on hotly-contested battle-fields of the Republic. It was a calamity that patriots had feared, and when it came with all its dread consequences, it was accepted as one of the results of the then disordered and discordant condition of public affairs. But we had passed from the arena of war; the sword had been beaten into plowshare and the spear into pruning hook; the country was united; peace reigned at home and abroad; there were no intense strifes; seed time and harvest had come and gone; the battle field, redeemed from the scars and havoc of their bloody contests, were blossoming with the fruits of peaceful labor. Suddenly the startling fact was proclaimed throughout the land and around the world that the President of the United States had fallen a victim to an assassin's bullet in the Capital of the Nation. Murder under all circumstances and upon all occasions is shocking. The life of which we know so little and which we hold by so fragile a tenure is dear to us all, and when it is brought to a close not in the usual order in the course of nature, and prematurely by violence, no matter what may be the condition of the person, the human mind is appalled with terror. When a man holding a position of eminence and power falls a causeless victim to the murderer's stroke, we realize still more fully the awfulness of the deed which produces this result."

During the time occupied by the District Attorney in delivering his argument, the prisoner assumed an air of apparent indifference, and devoted himself to the morning papers, scanning them hurriedly. The argument was delivered by Col. Corkhill in a very effective manner, tears filling the eyes of many in the audience, but the countenance of the prisoner remained unchanged. Toward the close of the argument he laid his newspaper aside and leaned back in his chair, covering his eyes with his hand, evidently endeavoring to conceal the emotion which he undoubtedly felt. He then drew a package of manuscript from his pocket and commenced writing in a hurried and nervous manner. The prisoner constantly shook his head in approval or disapproval of statement's made in the argument of Col Corkhill. At one time he interrupted the District Attorney, which action was called to the attention of the Court by Judge Porter, of the counsel for prosecution. Judge Cox announced that it was within the power of the Court to try in the absence of the prisoner, and if he persisted in his turbulent remarks he would cause him to be removed.

Guiteau, in response, said: "I will not do it again, your honor, but I have very deep feelings in this case." [Laughter.]

Mrs. Scoville, sister of the prisoner, cried bitterly during the delivery of the argument, and her little child could be seen spealing, "Ma, ma, ma, what is the matter?"

At the conclusion of Col. Corkhill's argument there was long and continued applause.

Sec. Blaine was then called to the stand by the counsel for the Government and testified; had known James A. Garfield from 1863 to the time of his death; he said on reaching the depot on the morning of the assassination the President turned to say "Good bye," but he insisted upon accompanying him to the car; he heard a pistol shot, followed almost immediately by another; thinking there was some trouble he touched the President for the purpose of hurrying him onward; at this moment the President threw up his arms, exclaiming, "My God! what is this?" The Secretary, continuing, detailed the movements of the removal of the President to the White House and after matters pertaining to the shooting, all of which have been published heretofore. In response to Col Corkhill, the Secretary testified that Guiteau visited the Department many times seeking the appointment of the Consul-Generalship at Paris; he informed Guiteau there were no prospects of his receiving the appointment and requested him to discontinue his visits; did not see the assassin when he fired the fatal shot; saw the body of Pres. Garfield after his death in Franklyn Cottage, at Elberon, N. J.; did not see the body after it was brought to Washington.

A number of letters from the files of the State Department were then identified by Sec. Blaine as having been received from the prisoner, after which they were read by the District Attorney.

Sec. Blaine was cross examined and testified as to the locality of the shooting, pointing out on a diagram of the Baltimore & Potomac Depot the spot on which the shooting occurred. He said he had received numerous letters from the prisoner, persistently urging to be be assigned to speak in the Maine campaign. The letters were doubtless destroyed with other campaign debris.

Regarding Guiteau's visit to the State Department the Secretary said he was one of perhaps 40 applicants on the days he came, and that he suffered the disappointment of the rest in his endeavors to obtain an appointment; he at no time noticed anything which would indicate any derangement of Guiteau's mind.

Scoville, in questioning Blaine, referred to the difficulty which arose in the Republican party in New York after the appointment of Collector Robertson, and requested the Secretary to explain the situation as it existed.

Sec. Blaine answered a number of questions on the subject of the resignations of Sens. Conkling and Platt and the controversy in the New York Legislature; and being further questioned, suggested he would make a political speech for the defense if it was desire'.

Scoville explained the reason of putting the questions, saying he desired to show the feeling of bitterness in political circles, with a view to proving the bearing it had upon the prisoner's mind.

In reply to further questions, the Secretary stated that after the assassination he paid little or no attention to the New York Legislature, and in fact thought nothing of politics. He says he invented the term "Stalwart" himself in 1875.

Sec. Blaine, after further questioning; left the stand at 12:20 P. M., and the Court took a recess for half an hour.

The prisoner at once began to expostulate with Scoville, stating he desired him to comply with his (Guiteau's) wishes in the case, and if he did not do so there would be a big row. He was removed by the bailiffs with difficulty. He desired to continue the conversation, but Scoville paid no attention to his client.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 18.—Before the session was renewed yesterday, Guiteau, who had just been brought in by officers, said: "Will your honor allow me to address the Court a moment, in spite of my counsel? I have rights here which should be recognized. I want to state my position."

Judge Cox—"You cannot be heard now. The Court is satisfied with your counsel."

Prisoner—"But I am not. I think it an outrage to have incompetent counsel imposed upon me. Scoville is doing splendidly. I most distinctly appreciate his services. I want a chance to defend myself, and there will be a row all the way through if I don't have it."

All this time Guiteau was resisting the efforts of the officers to make him take his seat and was talking in his usual jerky, disconnected way. "I am not satisfied with this business [striking the table with his fist] and I will not have it."

Judge Cox (severely)—"If you don't keep silent I will have you removed."

The Prisoner—"I do not care if you do; the American people have something to say about this matter; it is an outrage that I should not be heard in my own defense."

Upon reassembling the resident Minister at Venezuela was called to the stand and examined. He gave a description of the scene at the depot the morning of the shooting. The prisoner impressed him as wearing a look of fear.

In his cross-examination witness explained how the prisoner wore his hat, and Scoville placed Guiteau's hat upon his (Guiteau's) head partly on the side. Witness stopped the conversation, saying, "That is the way he wore his hat."

Guiteau said, "that is false; I wear my hat this way," (placing it on his head perfectly straight.) He added, "I wear my hat this way, and do not go strutting around."

The Minister was interrogated further, but nothing was elicited beyond what has heretofore been published.

Mrs. Sarah B. White, matron of the Baltimore & Potomac depot in the ladies' waiting room, was next called. She explained the circumstances of the assassination in detail substantially as published in her statement obtained soon after the shooting. She recognized Guiteau as the person who fired the shot. She had seen the prisoner walking up and down the gentleman's room previous to the arrival of the President's party on the morning of July 2. She did not observe the pistol in the assassin's hand when she went to the President's assistance. "Guiteau," she said, "was only about three feet back of the President when he fired at him."

Cross examined: Witness saw nothing remarkable in the prisoner's appearance, excepting that he walked to and fro in the gentlemen's room keeping his eyes constantly on the ladies' room, as if waiting for some one. She explained the manner in which Guiteau wore his hat, stating it was on his head straight.

Guiteau's hat was here placed on his head again in the manner indicated by the witness, and she said that was the way he wore it. The prisoner bowed his approval of the reply of the witness.

Robert A. Parke, ticket agent of the Baltimore & Potomac Railroad Company, at Washington, testified: He saw Guiteau on the morning of the 21 of July; saw the firing of the second shot by the prisoner; rushed from his office out into the corridor, and as Guiteau was fleeing seized him, and kept hold of him until relieved by police officers.

In his cross-examination Parke reiterated in detail his statement of the circumstances, and said the prisoner was moving very rapidly when he seized him. Did not see the first shot fired, but rushed from the office immediately after it occurred. Witness was examined at length, but the direct testimony was unshaken. He explained that the prisoner mentioned several times that his letter to Gen. Sherman would explain everything.

Judson W. Wheeler, of Virginia; George W. Adams, publisher of the Evening Star, and Jacob P. Smith, janitor of the depot, testified to the circumstances of the shooting.

BLAINE ON THE STAND.

Question—Are you acquainted with the prisoner at the bar? Have you ever seen him?

Answer—I saw him occasionally during the months of March, April and May, not so frequently in May.

Q.—Were you in company with the President at the time of the shooting?

Ans.—I was by his side.

Q.—Will you narrate to the Jury an account of the proceedings, so they will obtain a full narrative of the circumstances as they are familiar to you?

Witness—I wish to take directions as to what point to begin the narrative.

Q.—You met the President by appointment on the morning of the assassination?

A.—Yes, sir, on the night of July 1, I was engaged with the President until near midnight on public business. On parting he suggested I had better call and see him in the forenoon before he left, because there might be some matters to which he desired to call my attention; I went to the White House in the forenoon, reaching there not later than 9:30; I was detained some little time in conference with the President in the Cabinet room and library; I then started with him to the depot, he riding in the carriage in which I went to the White House, the State Department carriage in daily use by myself, following out the White House grounds his own carriage, while his children were carried under the conduct of Col. Rockwell; we rode down the avenue without any noticeable incident and at a moderate speed; on reaching the depot, on the B street side ladies' entrance, commonly called; we sat a moment, finishing the subject on which we were then conversing, and the President turned round to say good bye. "No," said I, "I will escort you." I thought it not proper the President should go entirely unattended. "I will escort you," I said, "besides, I wish to see the gentlemen of the Cabinet who are going with you." With that he alighted; he had got in, of course, first at the White House, and that brought him on the side next the pavement at the depot, and as the carriage is a small coupe, he got out first, as a matter of convenience; he took my arm as we ascended the steps and turned on the left, (he was on my left) to speak to some one, I think a police officer, the same officer who had told us we had 10 or 12 minutes time remaining; when he turned to speak to him our arms became disengaged, according to my impression, and as we walked through the ladies' room we were not arm in arm, but side by side had got two-thirds across the room when suddenly, without any premonition whatever, there was a loud report of a pistol discharge, followed in a very brief interval by a second shot; at the instant I first heard the report it occurred to me it was some trouble between persons to whom we were in no way related, and I touched the President, as though to hurry him on; I thought there might be some danger to his person or my own; just as I did that the President kind of threw his head up and said, "My God, what is this?" It seems to have been almost between the shots; he said this, of course, in so exciting and horrible scene I can only give the expression, not an absolute statement. Then there passed me a man; according to my recollection he passed on my right, though I am aware this statement must be merely as my impression; I immediately followed after the man, instinctively, and went, I suppose, a distance of eight feet; I remember I stopped just outside the door which led from the ladies' waiting room to the main room; then a shout came up "We have got him!" I found the President had not quite sunk, he was sinking as I left; when I got nearly back to him (I was the first or second person who got back to him) he was vomiting, and I think at that moment was unconscious. Of course, immediately a large crowd surrounded him and mattresses were brought, I think from the sleeping car, and he was removed to an upper room in the depot, medical aid was at hand as soon as possible, and an examination was made. He was returned to the White House, reaching there, I should say, in about 50 minutes or possibly one hour. I know I returned to my own room and wrote a dispatch to the public, especially the European public, directing it to Minister Lowell at London. In that dispatch I said: "At this hour (10:20 A. M.)" the President being shot about 9:30 that enabled me to identify the time at which the President got to the White House; he got there about the time I got to my house, possibly a little before. These are, in brief, the circumstances connected with my observations. When in the upper room of the depot there was gathering around of Cabinet Ministers, who immediately repaired there from the cars. There had been no report made of whom it was, but I gave information. The man I saw run and whom I went after, and whom I saw fall into the hands of the police was Guiteau. Recognized the man. I made that statement to the Cabinet, attending surgeons and Gen. Sherman, before the police had discovered the name. Of course the shot being behind my back I did not see him with the pistol in his hand, he did not, in running, have the pistol exposed.

The District Attorney then produced a diagram of the depot in which the tragedy occurred and, at his request, witness indicated the positions occupied by the President and himself at the time the fatal shot was fired. He also stated though the second shot was fired immediately after the first, it did not follow it as rapidly as shots could be fired from a self-cocking revolver.

Q.—How often have you seen the prisoner, to the best of your recollection?

A.—Very often; numerical statements are apt to be exaggerated when we are recalling a statement of this kind; according to my recollection he visited the State Department 20 or 25 times; it might possibly be not over 10, but eight or 10 visits of that kind are apt to make an impression of 20 or 25. [Laughter].

Q.—Was he an applicant for office?

A.—He was a very persistent applicant for office.

A long cross examination followed, which closed thus:

Scoville—I wish to know if the factions in the Republican party were classified under certain heads, and if so, what were they denominated?

A.—I believe they were commonly designated as "Stalwarts" and "Half-breeds."

Q.—Did not this term "Stalwart" date back to the political campaign last year, including Grant, Logan and Conkling? Were they not designated 'Stalwarts,' and was not that a term used so?

A.—Yes, the term is older than that.

Q.—Did it not become prominent before the people in connection with the Chicago convention?

A.—It was used there.

Q.—As applicable to delegates that stood by Grant, was it not? There were 306, I think.

A.—Oh, yes.

Q.—I believe Guiteau refers to the term "Stalwart" in some of his letters?

A.—I believe he does.

Q.—What would any one understand properly from the use of that word?

A.—Well, if counsel is wishing a sheper in political history to form a part of the testimony, it ought to be a correct one. The term "Stalwart" originated before that; I invented the term myself. [Laughter.]

Q.—Then you are just the man we want to have explain it. When Guiteau in his letters or speeches, in the latter part of 1880 and the first of 1881, refers to himself as a "Stalwart," what did he mean?

A.—I suppose he meant to class himself with the personal supporters of Gen. Grant.

Q.—Did not those supporters, after Garfield was nominated, become his supporters?

A.—Naturally.

Q.—Was it not the fact?

A.—Of course they were Republicans, and all Republicans supported Garfield.

Q.—Did the Stalwarts work for the election of Garfield?

A.—Very heartily and very cordially.

Q.—What was understood by Half Breeds in New York?

A.—They included all Republicans in New York that were not included among the Stalwarts. [Laughter.]

Q.—Then there were only two divisions there?

A.—Yes.

Q.—To what branch did the person appointed as Collector belong?

A.—He was classed in the nomenclature of New York as a Half Breed.

Q.—To what branch did Sen. Conkling belong?

A.—He was understood to be a Stalwart.

Scoville—That is all.

Secretary Blaine then left the witness stand.

Threw Pepper in His Eyes.

EVANSVILLE, Ind., Nov. 16.—Mary Bacon filed an affidavit before Justice Gatsen, alleging that Jackson Bacon had left her without proper support. After the Justice had heard all the evidence he discharged the defendant. As he left the room the wife, who was standing in the door with a handful of powdered Cayenne pepper, threw it into his eyes. Dr. Asford, who attended the victim, says it is impossible for him to recover his sight. The affair is creating quite a sensation.

Color Blindness.

Figaro recounts the story of one of its own [illegible] contributors who has been afflicted with the infirmity of color blindness from childhood without having been made aware of its existence until he lost his intended bride by going to pay a visit in a pair of trousers of the brightest scarlet. The tailor had sent his book of patterns, among them those of the cloth destined for liveries, and the unfortunate suitor had mistaken the scarlet for pearl gray. The tailor, imagining that the order had been for a masquerade, had executed it to the letter without observation; but the friends of the intended bride looking on the wearer as a confirmed lunatic, refused to allow the courtship to proceed.

Why Wear Plasters?

They may relieve, but they can't cure that lame back, for the kidneys are the trouble, and you want a remedy to act directly on their secretions, to purify and restore their healthy condition. Kidney Wort has that most specific action—and at the same time it regulates the bowels perfectly. Don't wait to get sick, but get a package to-day, and cure yourself. Either liquid or dry for sale at the druggists.—Binghamton Republican.

A FATAL NEGLECT.

How Careless Oversight Brought About the Most Serious Results, and How It Might Have Been Avoided.

The Importance of Attention to the Details of Life.

Early last Spring the elegant mansion of one of New York's wealthiest capitalists, situated on a beautiful hill in New Jersey, was turned into a house of mourning. It had been constructed on the most approved sanitary and scientific principles. Thousands of dollars had been expended in the drainage, plumbing and ventilation. The surroundings were healthful, the air was pure, and yet an epidemic of diphtheria swept away a family of young and beautiful children. It was the theory of the physicians that the house was filled with malaria, which always invites diphtheria, and skeptical as the father was, he instituted a rigid examination. Every closet, pipe and drain was found to be perfect, and they were about to give up, baffled, when by accident they examined the furnace fresh air box, and a few feet from its opening, in a neighbor's lot, they discovered a mass of putrifying garbage! The mystery was explained. The malaria had found an entrance through the "fresh" air flue, and three loved ones perished because "somebody had blundered!" The same result was seen at Princeton College, seven students losing their lives on account of the faulty drainage of the College grounds. These occurrences were not the "dispensations of Providence;" they were the result of plain carelessness.

Life is a constant struggle for existence, and as the fittest always survives, it is the duty of every man to acquaint himself with the methods of prevention and cure of influences which would hurry him to the grave. There is much doubt nowadays as to what, for instance, causes malaria, but there is no doubt that it is the basis of the most obstinate chronic disorders. Not many years ago a celebrated physician of London discovered what is known as Bright's disease of the kidneys. While most of the characteristics of this dreadful malady have been known, yet one of its most peculiar features is of recent discovery, i. e. that it produces general derangement of the tissues and involves other organs of the body long before the kidneys themselves seem to be affected. There is no pain in the kidneys nor their vicinity. The water may not be albuminous; there may be no casts, and yet Bright's disease may exist and disorder the entire system.

Prof. William H. Thompson, M. D., of the chair of Materia Medica in the University of the City of New York, in a recent lecture before the students of Bellevue College Hospital, says "Bright's Disease has no symptoms of its own, but has the symptoms of every other disease you can think of." Albumen and casts may or may not be present; nor is the specific gravity an absolute and infallible test. Dr. Thompson says kidney disease is probably the commonest cause of death in this climate among adults, more so even than consumption, but it is a very deceptive disease. If a man breaks a limb he will expect pain in the injured member; if a bullet crashes into the body he will at least suffer pain in the wounded part, but in diseases of the kidneys he will suffer most in the other organs of the body. These sufferings are only the effects, the cause is behind them, and if that cannot be removed there can be no cure of the effects. Some of the commonest ailments of humanity are the sure symptoms of Bright's disease. When the kidneys have been diseased for a certain time, there will occur strange disorders in the head, throbbing headaches, disturbed vision; the memory loses its power. These are secondary symptoms of Bright's

News of the Week.

TELEGRAPHIC CONDENSATIONS.

The New York Michigan relief fund aggregates $131 631.

Mrs. Garfield has sent $100 to the Michigan fire sufferers.

The steamer "Saratoga," from Havanna, brought $187,000 in gold.

William Rathbone Grey, a well known political writer, of Europe, is dead.

The thermometer in some parts of Minnesota yesterday was eight degrees below zero.

The East Tennessee, Virginia & Georgia Company has ordered 200 additional freight cars.

The Mexican Town of Manzanillo was completely destroyed by hurricane on the 26th of October.

The Governor of Michigan telegraphs thanks to Patti for the benefit concert, which realized $5 000.

The fast trains between Chicago and New York now make an average run of about 35 miles per hour.

The Irish National Land League sent Ireland last quarter $127,855. California sent $919 additional.

The physician in the Tombs reports Col. J. Howard Wolfe, charged with blackmailing Jay Gould, sane.

The annual meeting of the Passenger and Freight Conductors' Mutual Benefit Association is in session in Chicago.

Dr. J. W. Callaghan, of Cincinnati, retires from the Catholic Telegraph, after filling the editorial chair 19 years.

More than 50 buildings in New York have been declared unsafe by the Inspector of Buildings since the Grand street disaster.

Five hundred people are dying daily in Mecca from cholera. The steamers at Djiddah refuse to embark returning pilgrims.

It is proposed to cultivate German carp on the Eastern shore of Maryland, The fish have been imported for that purpose.

The Mayor of Charleston, S. C., forwarded ex-Gov. Baldwin, at Detroit, $795 contributed in Charleston for the Michigan sufferers.

The Northern Pacific Company contemplates the sale of a large tract of land 86 miles west of Bismarck to an English land company.

The Emperor of Japan has issued a proclamation announcing that in 1890 the Government will take the form of a parliament monarchy.

Washington Territory is being scourged by small pox. Northern Pacific trains have ceased stopping at New Tacoma, and there are 93 cases at Dayton.

It is rumored that Minister Hurlbut's interference in the differences between Chili and Peru has caused Pres. Arthur to take steps toward his removal.

Mayor Thompson, of Detroit, has vetoed the resolution allowing the Brush Electric Light Company to erect poles in the streets, and the Council sustains the veto.

At Strafford, N. H., Mrs. Waldron, some time ill, called her grand daughter to her bedside and cut her throat from ear to ear with a razor, and then killed herself.

The Marquis of Lorne, replying to an address yesterday, said there was hardly one person in 10,000 in Canada who did not attach the utmost value to its Imperial connection.

The National Academy of Science has appointed a committee to co operate with the United States Commission in taking charge of the observations of the transit of Venus in 1882.

Considerable uneasiness is reported at Galveston on account of the fact that the Gould roads are carrying cotton from Texas to St. Louis as cheaply as it can be taken to Galveston.

The memorial hall erected at North Easton, Mass., by the children of Oakes Ames, at a cost of $400,000, was dedicated yesterday in presence of the Governor and State officers.

Mrs. E. I. Wetherell, known on the operatic stage as Miss Emma Abbott, has sued ex Gov. Evans, of Denver, Col., for $100,000 for an alleged injury to her reputation for modesty.

The body of a negro was stolen from a coffin at Atlanta, Saturday, by medical students and the coffin filled with sand. The robbery was discovered at the cemetery. The police raided the colleges.

A construction company has been organized in New York to build the Hudson river tunnel. The capital is $2,000,000. Trenor W. Park was chosen President, and D. O. Mills and John P. Jones are among the Directors.

Kearneyism in California has collapsed. At a recent meeting of the Executive Committee of the Workingmen's party, it was resolved that it was useless to continue the organization and that the funds in their hands—about $30—be devoted to charitable purposes.

The Paris Figaro, referring to the papers offered to the United States Government for $20,000 by De Rochambeau, declares there is reason to doubt whether the gentlemen bearing the illustrious name who went out with the Yorktown delegation is a Rochambeau at all.

Ericsson's new torpedo boat was given a successful trial at New York in the presence of Gen. Grant and others. The novel feature of the invention is a submerged gun, which discharges a torpedo 400 feet through the water in three seconds, with unerring accuracy.

Sidney Dillon, one of Jay Gould's partners, is about to build the costliest and most ornate private residence on this continent. It is to be erected at the corner of Fifth avenue and Seventy sixth street, New York, and the house with the grounds surrounding it will cover 15 full city lots, four of which will be on Fifth avenue.

A terrible affair has come to light in New York. A man on Center street had a hiding place for his liquor, which was found by some boys who had been in the habit of stealing it. The man prepared some poison and the boys drank it. One, named Hurley, died in terrible agony, and two more, Burke and Curran, are dangerously ill. It is thought the latter will die.

Gen. Ira J. Bloomfield, of Bloomington, Ill., has commenced suit for $25,000 against C. M. Winslow for causing his indictment for bribery. The General claims to be able to prove that the bill was found because of the presentation of an anonymous letter to the Grand Jury is Winslow's hand writing. The latter is rated at $100 000, and has been transferring real estate to defeat judgment.

Members of what is known as the Mississippi Valley Squadron, being the naval force engaged on Western waters during the rebellion, have formed an organization and elected the following officers: President, W. C. Herron, Cincinnati; Vice Presidents, Samuel Backenstaff, Cincinnati; J. V. Johnston, St. Louis; George H. Atkinson, Pittsburg; Secretary, E. H. Gradling, Cincinnati; Corresponding Secretary, Charles S. Scanlan, Cincinnati; Treasurer, Robert Brown, Cincinnati.

During the month of October there arrived in the custom districts of Baltimore, Boston, Detroit, Huron, Minnesota New Orleans, New York Passamaquoddy, Philadelphia, and San Francisco, 76 661 passengers—of whom 67,929 were immigrants, 6,345 citizens of the United States returned from abroad, and 1,787 aliens not intending to remain in the United States. Of this total number of immigrants, there arrived from England and Wales, 9,274; Ireland, 5,421; Scotland, 1,862; Austria, 1,837; Belgium, 171; Denmark, 721; France, 710; Germany, 24,166; Hungary, 604; Italy, 2,138; Netherlands, 501; Norway, 2,316; Poland, 726; Russia, 526; Sweden, 3,959; Switzerland, 945; Dominion of Canada, 11,340; China, 956, and from all other countries, 199.

GUITEAU'S TRIAL.

The Prosecution Rests and the Defense Opens With a Speech from Guiteau.

Scoville States that the Sole Plea is Insanity.

WASHINGTON, Nov 17.

Long before the hour of opening of the Criminal Court several hundred ladies and gentlemen assembled in the eastern corridors and patiently awaited admission to the Court room. At 9 o'clock the prison van drew up and Guiteau, clutching a huge bundle of papers in his menacled hands shuffled hurriedly in to the building. There was a marked absence of noisy demonstration on the part of bystanders, yet Guiteau plainly betrayed fear of sudden violence which always marks his movements whenever he deems himself exposed to danger. He was taken to the prisoner's room and devoted himself to reading papers.

At 9:30 the seats reserved for the general public were entirely filled, four fifths of them being occupied by ladies.

Upon the opening of Court Scoville requested the Court to take some measures to prevent the prisoner from giving to the public his unauthorized communications, and also to prevent the annoying interferences of the prisoner in the court room.

This brought on a scene, during which Guiteau demanded that Scoville should go out of the case; that he was no criminal lawyer and had no sense; that he talked one thing to him in private and another in public.

Scoville endeavored to explain to the Court, but Guiteau became more and more excited, and addressed himself alternately to the Court and Scoville and the bailiffs, who were endeavoring to keep him quiet. He said to the Court: "I represent myself, your Honor, and I shall do as I please about counsel."

Then, turning to Scoville: "You have no capacity, and I won't have you manage my case."

Then, turning to the bailiffs he shouted, "You mind your business, you confounded fools, you ain't got no sense."

The Court again stated to the prisoner in decided terms that he would order his removal and proceed in his absence.

To this Guiteau shouted audibly, "I don't care if you do; your decision will be reversed, and I will get a fair trial. You have no right to remove me."

Court replied in terms which seemed to convince Guiteau of their sincerity: "Very well, I shall do so, if you persist in any more disturbance, and there are precedents in this Court for such rulings."

A whispered consultation between Guiteau and Scoville followed, and the former, apparently convinced, subsided into absolute quiet and devoted himself to his papers.

District Attorney Corkhill then offered in evidence certain letters which were yesterday read to Blaine and identified by him.

Ed. A. Wagner was then called as a witness, but failed to respond.

Jos. K. Harpe was then sworn: Did not see the shooting, but saw the prisoner attempting to escape, and witnessed the arrest.

Ellis M. Ridgely testified to hearing a conversation between Guiteau and a hackman while the former was arranging to be be driven to the Cemetery; she also witnessed the shooting, and gave her evidence in a clear, straightforward manner. She was closely cross questioned by Scoville, but adhered strictly in every particular to the evidence in chief. Being questioned as to Guiteau's manner when talking to the hackman, she said he was pale and appeared to be troubled; she thought he was going to see the graves of some dear friends. Witness described minutely the shooting, the relative position of the parties at the time each shot was fired, and was positive the first shot took effect, as the President threw up his hands and commenced to sink down; at the second shot Guiteau stepped two or three steps nearer and held his arm high. The witness proved to be the best one yet examined upon the incidents of the shooting.

Joshua A. Davis, a gate keeper at the depot, was called. He merely caught a glimpse of the prisoner after he was arrested.

During the examination of these witnesses Guiteau was apparently absorbed in papers. When allusion was made to his looking like a man about to visit a grave, he glanced quickly at the witness and allowed a faint smile to linger for an instant about his guttapercha-hued lips.

Wm. F. Barker was called but failed to appear.

Wm. S. Crawford, wagon driver, saw the firing, could not see the President but distinctly saw Guiteau aim and fire, and saw his arrest. He was questioned by Scoville at some length, particularly as to how Guiteau wore his hat on that occasion. Guiteau put his hat on, remarking, "They are all mistaken on that hat business, this is the way I wear my hat."

Witness—"Well perhaps that is the way he had it, only not quite so far back."

John R. Scott, special officer on duty at the depot, was at the south gate when the first shot was fired; at the second shot ran in the gate and across the hall and saw Parke holding a man; it was Guiteau; he (Guiteau) said, "I will go to jail, but I want Gen. Sherman to have this letter;" assisted in taking the prisoner to the police station; on the way Guiteau said, "I'm a Stalwart, and Arthur is now President." Witness then detailed the incidents attending searching the prisoner at the prison and finding the pistol upon his person.

Cerkhill then handed the pistol to witness, who identified it as the one taken from the prisoner.

There was a noticeable stir and craning of necks in every part of the room, and whispered words of "There's the weapon that killed poor Garfield." The pistol was handed around and examined by the Jury, their attention being called to the fact that two barrels were empty and four still loaded.

Edmund L. Dubarry witnessed the shooting and described the scenes connected therewith; he said that in his opinion Guiteau had a bad face.

Scoville desired this portion of the evidence to be stricken out, unless witness would state in what particular feature prisoner had a bad face.

Witness insisted that was his impression from the prisoner's general appearance.

Scouille (quite sharply)—I don't want any opinions from you. Have you expressed an opinion on this case?

Witness—I have, sir, frequently.

S.—Have you ever said you thought the prisoner ought to be hung?

Witness (in a most emphatic manner)—I have, most decidedly.

Patrick Kearney, policeman, first saw the prisoner at 8:45 A.M., July 2; he was talking with two hackmen who were "bucking" a job from him, as we call it; witness described minutely the arrival of the President's carriage and the entrance into the depot, his evidence in this particular exactly corroborating that of Sec. Blaine; soon after the President passed in the depot he heard shots and rushing in seized a man who was running out; the man said: "I want Gen. Sherman to have these papers." Witness said: "There were two shots and you are running from the direction of the shooting; I will arrest you." Some gentleman said, "That is the man who shot the President." I had my club in my hand and thought of hitting him; then I thought about the Grand Jury and did not hit him.

After a few questions had been asked witness by Scoville, Guiteau, who had been closely following the evidence, exclaimed, "Your Honor, will you allow me to ask the witness a few questions? He comes nearer the truth than any of them."

A whispered consultation between Scoville and Guiteau followed, when the former asked witness: 'Were you at all excited when you made the arrest?"

Witness began to make a statement or repetition of his evidence when Guiteau interrupted, saying: "You were the first man who took hold of me Mr Officer; I had not moved; I had just put my pistol up."

A colloquy then ensued between Guiteau and witness, which created some amusement, but was not interrupted by the Court.

Witness, in reply to questions, admitted Guiteau did not attempt to run away.

Recess.

Upon re-assembling, Guitteau addressed the Court with: "Your Honor, Judge Magruder, of Maryland, has offered to assist me in this trial, and I want him to meet me here Monday morning. I don't know if Scoville knows about it, but I want him in the case. Scoville is doing splendidly, but I want him to have assistance. This is the only way I can get anything before the public is to announce it in Court."

No objection was offered, and Guiteau, apparently satisfied busied himself with writing, occasionally turning to Scoville to assure him that Judge Magruder was a splendid man and he wanted him in the case.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 18.—Taylor and Aquilla Barton, colored hack drivers, testified relative to Guiteau's wish to hire a hack to take him to the cemetery. Barton said the prisoner did not look at all excited or peculiar. He was perfectly cool. "He told me to keep cool and not get excited. He knew what he was looking for." The witness was asked if he thought the prisoner looked as though he had lost any flesh since then and replied, "He looks a little thinner than then."

At this point Guiteau, who appeared both interested and amused at the witness, replied. He said, "Just here it might be well to say that I have had today the first square meal since the 2d of July."

This sally raised a laugh, in which Guiteau joined heartily.

Byron Andrews was called to the stand simply to identify himself as a correspondent of the Chicago Inter-Ocean. He had received no papers from the prisoner and did not know him.

While waiting for another witness Scoville rose and said: "I give notice now the defense in the case is insanity, and we will claim the burden of the proof is on the prosecution. If they intend to produce evidence on that point they must introduce it before they close."

Davidge—"We think otherwise, and we will act according to our convictions of what is proper. The defense has made no opening."

Scoville—"I give you notice now before you close your proof. I simply want to make it a matter of record:"

Judge Cox—"I understand."

Scoville A. Brown, Chief Clerk of the State Department, testified as to the frequent visits of the prisoner to the department and as to witness giving orders not to send any more of his cards to the Secretary or to let him see the Secretary; he did not notice anything peculiar about him except that he was a nervous individual and seemed to have a reluctance to look one in the eye.

Guiteau—"I looked in your eye, Mr. Brown."

J. Stanley Brown, private secretary of Pres Garfield, testified to Guiteau's frequent calls at the White House and of his (witness) telling the ushers Guiteau must no longer trouble the office; he had told Guiteau himself and reiterated it twice that his application being in the consular service, must go to the State Department. Witness identified a large number of letters from Guiteau to the President which the District Attorney proceeded to read. The first is a reminder to Gen. Garfield that he sent a note touching the Austrian mission. He says:

"Mr. Kasson, I understand, wishes to remain at Vienna till Fall. He is a good fellow. I should not wish to disturb him in any event. What do you think of me for Consul General to Paris? I think I prefer Paris to Vienna, and if agreeable to you, should be satisfied with the Consulship at Paris. Sens. Elaine, Logan and Conkling are friendly to me and I presume my appointment will be promptly confirmed. I claim to be a gentleman and a Christian."

The second letter presses for the Consulship saying:

"Men that did the business last Fall are the ones to be remembered."

The third letter suggests to Gen. Garfield:

"Would it not be well to withdraw Robertson's nomination on the ground that Conkling has worked himself to a white heat of opposition. It might be done quietly and gracefully on the ground that since the nomination many merchants and others in New York had petitioned for the retention of Gen. Merritt. I have taken the liberty of making this suggestion to Mr. Blaine."

The fourth letter to Pres. Garfield says:

"If you work your position for all it is worth you can be nominated and elected in 1884. Two National conventions have strangled Mr. Blaine on account of his—"

At this point the District Attorney had some difficulty in deciphering the writing, but was helped out of his difficulty by Guiteau, who furnished the sentence for him—"of his railroad record and connection."

The reading of the letter was then concluded as follows:

"The Republican party are afraid to run him. This leaves the way open for you to run the Presidency on your own account. Strike out right and left. The American people like pluck and will put you in again."

Another "Private to Garfield" says:

"Until Saturday I supposed Blaine was my friend in the matter of the Paris Consulship, but from his tone on Saturday I judge he is trying to run the State Department in the interest of the Blaine element in 1884. May I tell Mr. Blaine to prepare the order for my appointment to the Paris Consulship. Vice George Walker, recalled."

Another letter was read in which Guiteau refers to Sec. Blaine as a wicked man, and which was read by the District Attorney in his opening address yesterday.

The District Attorney (to Mr. Brown) —"These are all the letters from the prisoner you found on the files of the Executive office?"

Witness—"Yes."

The prisoner—"They are all that I ever wrote."

District Attorney—"I propose to identify by this witness the letters left by the prisoner at the cigar stand in the depot."

The prisoner—"These letters are all correct, every one of them."

Adjourned.

WASHINGTON, November 19.

The crowd about the court house this morning was far greater than upon any former day. It was with the greatest difficulty that those whose presence was needed in court could gain admission. To avoid the otherwise inevitible scramble it was found necessary to issue tickets of admission, and only ticket holders are permitted to enter.

At 9:40 the doors were opened and in a few minutes every seat was occupied, a large proportion of the spectators being ladies.

Guiteau arrived at 9 o'clock, and without particular demonstration on the part of the crowd was taken at once to the prisoner's room, where he ate a hearty breakfast, and expressed himself well satisfied with the progress of his case.

Scoville was questioned in relation to Guiteau's new counsel, Judge Magruder, of Maryland. He stated he was not aware of any tender of services from Judge Magruder; he had received several offers from lawyers, strangers to him, but feared he might make a greater mistake by taking at this late day of the trial counsel unknown to him than proceeding alone. He does not expect other assistance than Robinson.

The Court opened without incident, and Geo C. Maynard, electrician, was put on the stand. He testified to loaning Guiteau $10 one time and $15 another.

Guiteau protested against the line of evidence; he didn't think it anybody's business whether he owed $25 or some one owed him. "Maynard is a good fellow, and I owe him $25; that's all there is in it."

District Attorney Corkhill desired to prove by witness that Guiteau borrowed $15 with which he bought a revolver.

On cross examination witness thought Guiteau looked seedy and hungry.

The prisoner showed much feeling, and frequently interrupted witness, asserting that he lived in first-class style and wore a $70 suit of clothes; he knew plenty of public men and had all the money he wanted. His mental condition and physical system was at fault; he had a big load on his mind about that time.

Witness did not notice anything about the prisoner except a sort of skulking gait.

Jos. N. Burart, clerk to Maynard, also testified to the loan of $15, and thought Guiteau's walk and the way he held his head a little peculiar.

John O'Meara testified to selling Guiteau a pistol; he couldn't identify it as there were thousands just like it.

The charges were then drawn from the revolver, at the suggestions of counsel, and much to the relief of the audience.

Pending the examination of the pistol, Guiteau desired to announce to the Court that he had invited John B. Townsend, of New York, and Leonard Swett and A. S. Trerdge, of Chicago, to assist him. There was plenty of brains on the other side and he desired as much on his in the interest of justice. "Another matter," he continued, "I desire to call the attention of the Court There are a number of disreputable characters in the Court, and some threats of violence have been made during the week past. I have no fears for my personal safety; the Chief of Police has kindly furnished a body guard, and I wish to warn all evil disposed persons that if they attempt to harm me my body guard will shoot them down, that's all there is to it." Then turning to the reporters' table, he added: 'Reporters, put that down."

Col. A. S. Rockwell, the next witness, began to detail the occurrence at the depot, when Scoville interposed, acknowledging the killing.

Guiteau quickly shouted, "No, your honor—we acknowledge the shooting but not the killing."

Col. Rockwell briefly stated the facts within his knowledge, and without cross examination, was followed by Gen. D G. Swaim. Witness was at Elberon when the shooting occurred.

Dr. D. W. Bliss was then called. Witness gave a narration covering the time he was called to the President's side, 15 or 20 minutes after he was shot, until his death. The immediate cause of death was hemorrhage. Witness then explained minutely the character of the wound, using the upper portion of a wired skeleton for the purposes of illustration, and detailed at great length the progress and symptoms of the case. Pending the arrival of the fractured vertebrae which the District Attorney announced had been sent for, the witness was subjected to a lengthy cross examination, the supposed object being to lay the foundation for the theory of malpractice, which Guiteau insists must be made the foundation stone of his defence.

Quite a sensation was produced when the District Attorney suddenly drew from a paste board box on his table a section of a human back bone, and holding it up, inquired: "Do you recognize this, Doctor?"

The audience hung breathless upon the answer, as the witness, in a measured tone replied, "I do; it is a portion of the vertebra of the late President, James A. Garfield."

The vertebra was then handed to the jury and the character and extent of the injury to them explained.

Dr. Bliss was followed with the closest attention on the part of the audience, with the sole exception of Guiteau, who was devoted to his papers, only occasionally glancing up with the air of a man being bored with a recital in which he could have no possible interest.

After the vertebra had been returned to the District Attorney's table Scoville reached over and requested an opportunity of examining it. It was handed him, and Guiteau, who sits immediately on his right, examined it closely. As Scoville turned it over and from side to side, he made no move to touch it, however, and gave not the slightest indication of any feeling other than casual curiosity. The examination of the witness was still progressing when the hour of recess arrived.

After recess a long and tedious cross-examination of Dr. Bliss took place. Upon its conclusion the District Attorney inquired of the defense if they proposed to pursue the same course of examination with the rest of the medical witnesses, and upon Robinson replying about the same, announced to the Court that the prosecution had expected to close to day, but under the circumstances they did not deem it advisable to introduce another witness.

Guiteau here attempted to say something, when the District Attorney, bowing with mock gravity, continued, "If Mr. Guiteau will permit me, your Honor, I will move an adjournment."

Guiteau appeared to relish the pleasantry, and nodding, replied, "Oh, certainly, you shall have full chance."

Court adjourned.

WASHINGTON, November 21.

Immediately upon the opening of Court, Robinson arose and addressed the Court for the purpose of calling attention to an article in the Sunday Post, in which Scoville was made to say that he should request the withdrawal of Robinson from the case, as he (Scoville) had become satisfied that he (Robinson) could be of no assistance, but rather embarrassment, in the conduct of the defense. Robinson criticised in severe terms the discourtesy he had received from Scoville.

He was interrupted by Guiteau who broke in on him, "Your Honor, I want Robinson to stay in."

Continuing, Robinson requested the Court to grant his discharge from the case, and positively stated he could not with proper self respect remain in association with Scoville.

Guiteau, (who had been closely following Robinson all through the latter portion of his speech) broke in again and with considerable warmth, said, "That's an able speech, and I agree with the most of it. If he had only made it last Monday there never would have been any disturbance between us."

Scoville here tried to quiet Guiteau, when he retorted upon him, "Keep yourself quiet! I'm talking now. I sympathize with him in this matter."

Scoville made a brief statement, deploring the disagreement, after which Judge Cox relieved Robinson from further connection with the defense.

Scoville began to address the Court with, "We do not expect to be compelled to conduct the case entirely without assistance."

Here Guiteau exclaimed. "I understood Judge Magruder was anxious to assist in the trial, also Mr. Townsend. I should like to have them appear here, as well as Swett and Trude, of Chicago." Then adding, after a short pause, "One word on the question of malpractice. My idea is simply that by the physicians' own statements on the 20th of July the President was not fatally shot. We don't want to press the subject, only desire to have it go on record, so that the Court is bare my take notice of it."

After a brief pause Guiteau added, "That's all there is to the malpractice business—short and to the point. I want it understood I appear as my own counsel. I am agent of the Deity, and I expect Him to take care of me. I think He has managed it pretty well so far."

The District Attorney then called Doctors Woodward and Lamb, who testified to the character of the wound, that it was a mortal one. They also identified the ball which was exhibited to the jury, as the one they had taken from the body of Pres. Garfield.

The prosecution then rested their case, and Guiteau was allowed permission to be heard in opening his defense.

Guiteau, retaining his seat, began: "Your Honor, I was not aware I was expected to speak this forenoon."

Scoville here leaned over and whispered to him, when Guiteau retorted sharply and with impatience, "I won't stand up. I am not afraid to, however but I have only a moment to speak and will keep my seat. I do not care to say more than was published last Monday in my address to the public. I presume the jury all saw it. I have no set speech to make. I appear as my own counsel, and my idea is to make corrections as we go along, just as I have done the past three or four days. I don't mean any discourtesy to any one, I only want to get at the facts. If any one says I owe them $20, and I don't, I will deny it on the spot. My idea is to take things when they are hot, not let them get cold and suffer from misrepresentations. Of course I shall go on the stand at the proper time, and be examined and cross-examined. My idea, however, is to meet a misstatement when it is hot, instead of waiting to let the matter get digested and misunderstood. I think the true way is to interject my statements as the case proceeds. I have no set speech to make, but am much obliged to your honor and to my counsel for the courtesy of this invitation.

Guiteau's manner seems to have undergone a marked change since the early days of the trial, and during the delivery of his short speech this was particularly noticeable. At its conclusion he settled back in his chair with an air of exhaustion, and rested his head upon his hand wearily, while a careworn expression appeared upon his features.

Scoville then addressed the Jury at considerable length. "Much," he said, "has been introduced in evidence thus far, which, to my mind, should have no bearing upon the case. All men shared the same opinion relative to the suffering of the President. It was not pleasant to contemplate those things, and when they were presented to the Jury they must exercise an influence. The only question, however, for the Jury to consider was whether the prisoner killed the President, and whether at the time he was in such condition mentally as to render him responsible for his action."

The speaker, with no attempt at oratorical effect, presented in a plain, matter-of-fact manner, the points which he proposed to make and upon which the defense would rely.

Without concluding his opening address, Scoville requested the Court allow him further time to permit him to finish to morrow.

This was granted and the Court adjourned.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 22.

Guiteau was brought into the court room shortly after 10 o'clock, and Scoville resumed his argument. He called the attention of the jury to the plea set up by the defense—insanity—and discussed at great length the growth and changes of public opinion upon the subject of insanity and its treatment by courts when set up as defense in criminal cases. He cited numerous cases and rulings in several noted ones. He claimed the plea of insanity having been set up by the defense, the burden of proof rests with the prosecution.

At one point in his argument, Scoville in detailing the more enlightened treatment of insane now in vogue in asylums, said: 'In other words, those in charge of the asylum set with a little more reason than do the inmates." This sally seemed to amuse Guiteau immensely, and a broad smile broke over his features, which reappeared two or three times, as if his mind recurred to it.

Scoville alluded to the prejudice which undoubtedly existed against the plea of insanity generally, especially in the case of the prisoner. He said the newspapers had intimated Guiteau was only feigning insanity, and such seemed to be the general theory of the public.

Guiteau turned uneasily in his chair and with a quick, nervous articulation said, "I never feign, I am myself, sane or insane."

Without noticing the interruption, Scoville alluded to the arrest of a man at the time of Pres. Hayes' inauguration, who was sent to the Insane Asylum. This man, he said, had as carefully made all his arrangements to kill Pres Hayes as did Guiteau to kill Pres. Garfield, and but for his arrest might have succeeded.

There was just as much ground to indicate Guiteau's insanity. "Why," said Scoville, "even Pres. Garfield said Why did this man do it? He must be insane." Blaine must have believed Guiteau insane."

Col. Cerkhill here arose, and with much emphasis said, "If you will allow me, Mr. Scoville, the President never said he thought he was insane; he thought him sane all the time. Blaine never thought him insane; he said under oath he believed him sane."

Scoville explained that he spoke from information derived from newspapers, and would not take issue on the statement. He then took up the history of Guiteau.

Guiteau's family, he said, were of Huguenot extraction, who had retained to the present day, as a marked characteristic the sturdy adherence to religious convictions which caused the expatriation of the Huguenots. He asserted that insanity was hereditary in the family.

Scoville went on to give the story of Guiteau's life in detail. Guiteau appeared to be satisfied until Scoville plainly intimated that lack of capacity on Guiteau's part had reduced his law practice to the collection of bad debts. Guiteau winced and broke out with, "I brought a great many suits, and I generally gave them all they wanted on the other side."

After a moment of quasi explanation to the prisoner, Scoville was about to proceed, when Guiteau, apparently appeased, waved his hands pleasantly to Scoville and said, "Go on, Mr. Scoville; that's an interesting story, and is correct in detail."

Continuing, Scoville said in effect that Guiteau made a good living and supported his family at this time, and paid his debts.

Guiteau again broke in with, "I had first class references, as well as my personal appearance, and so I got business. Besides that, I had no bad habits of any kind."

To illustrate Guiteau's freaks, and as an indication of his insanity, Scovile related his rambling attempt to make a speech upon a certain occasion, when he had been assigned by the court as counsel for a prisoner on trial.

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